

GENEALOGY — MEMOIRS

by

Margaret Eleanor Black Moulinier

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GENEALOGY COLLECTION

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Haviland



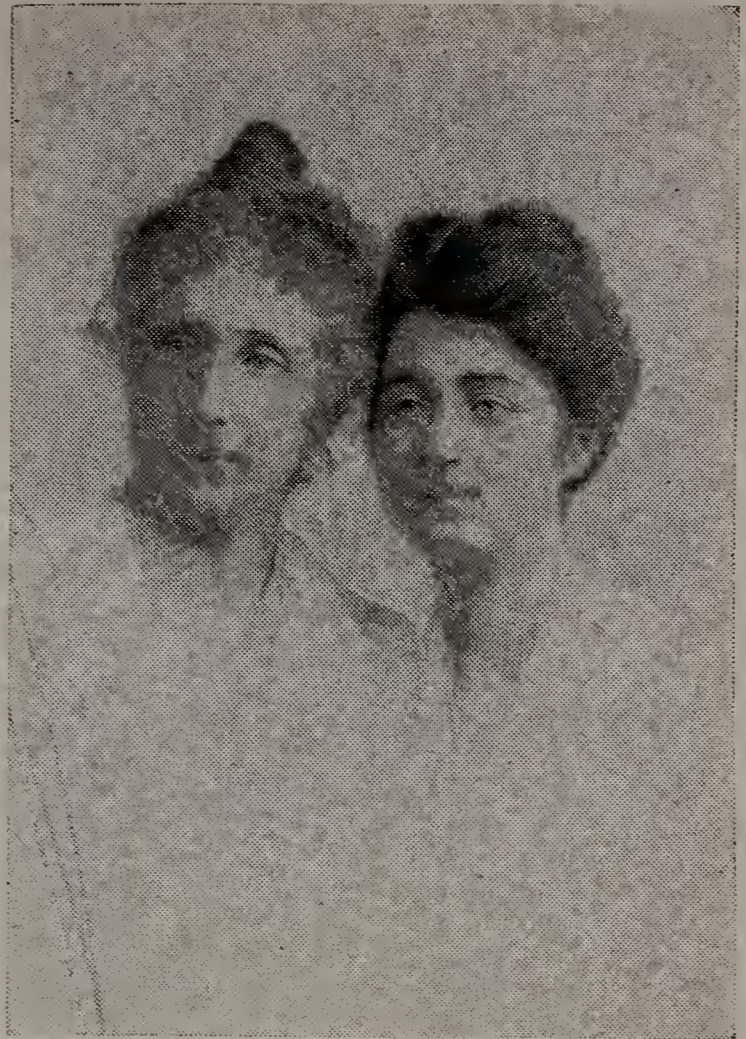
Mary Emeline Lounsbury McAusland



Deborah Halstead Lane



Sarah Lane Lounsbury



Abigail Lounsbury Black
and
Margaret Black (Moulinier)



Daniel White Lounsbury
and
Abigail Ann Lounsbury



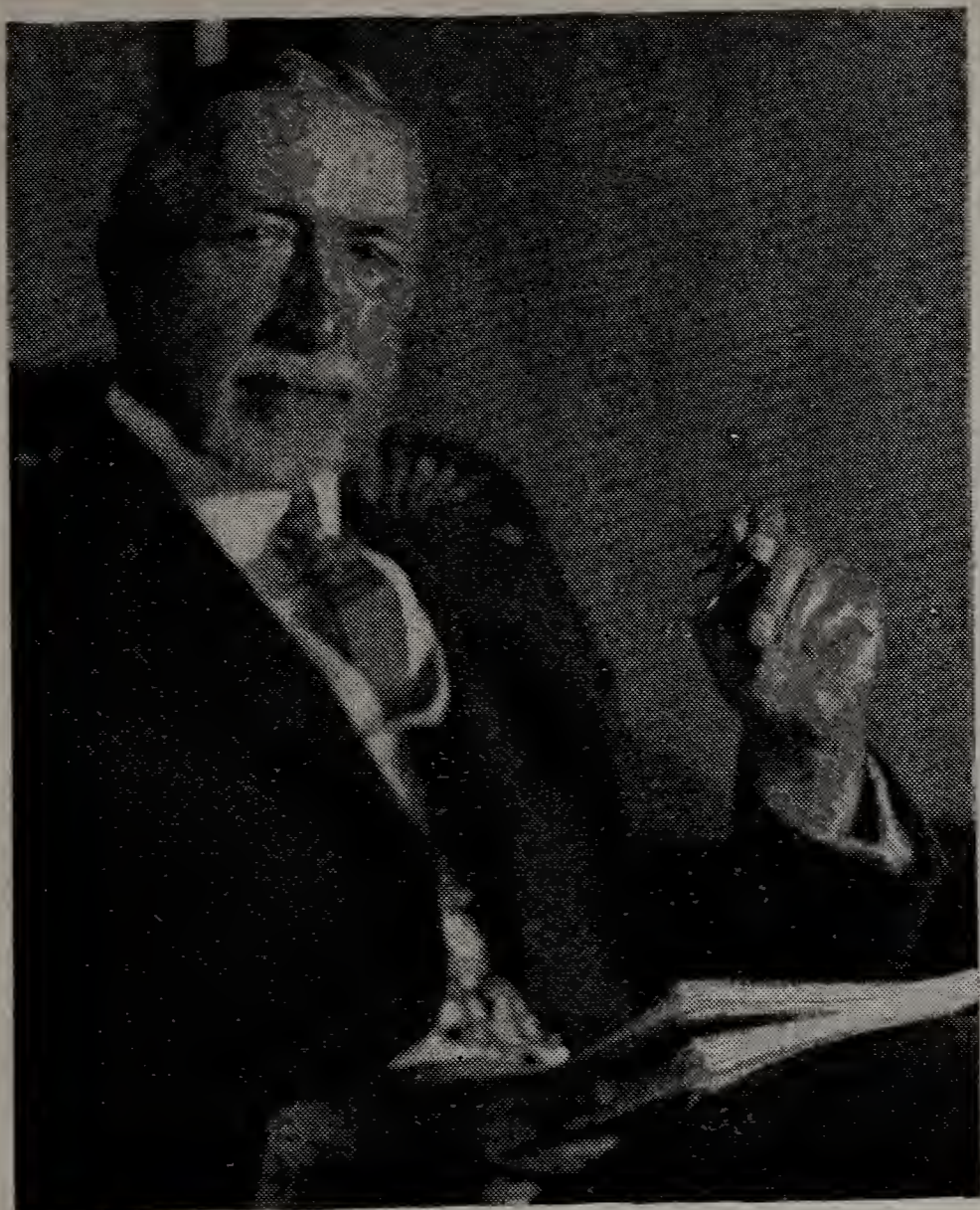
From left to right: Daniel W. Lounsbury, Abigail Ann Lounsbury, Emeline W. Lounsbury, Stephen Solomon



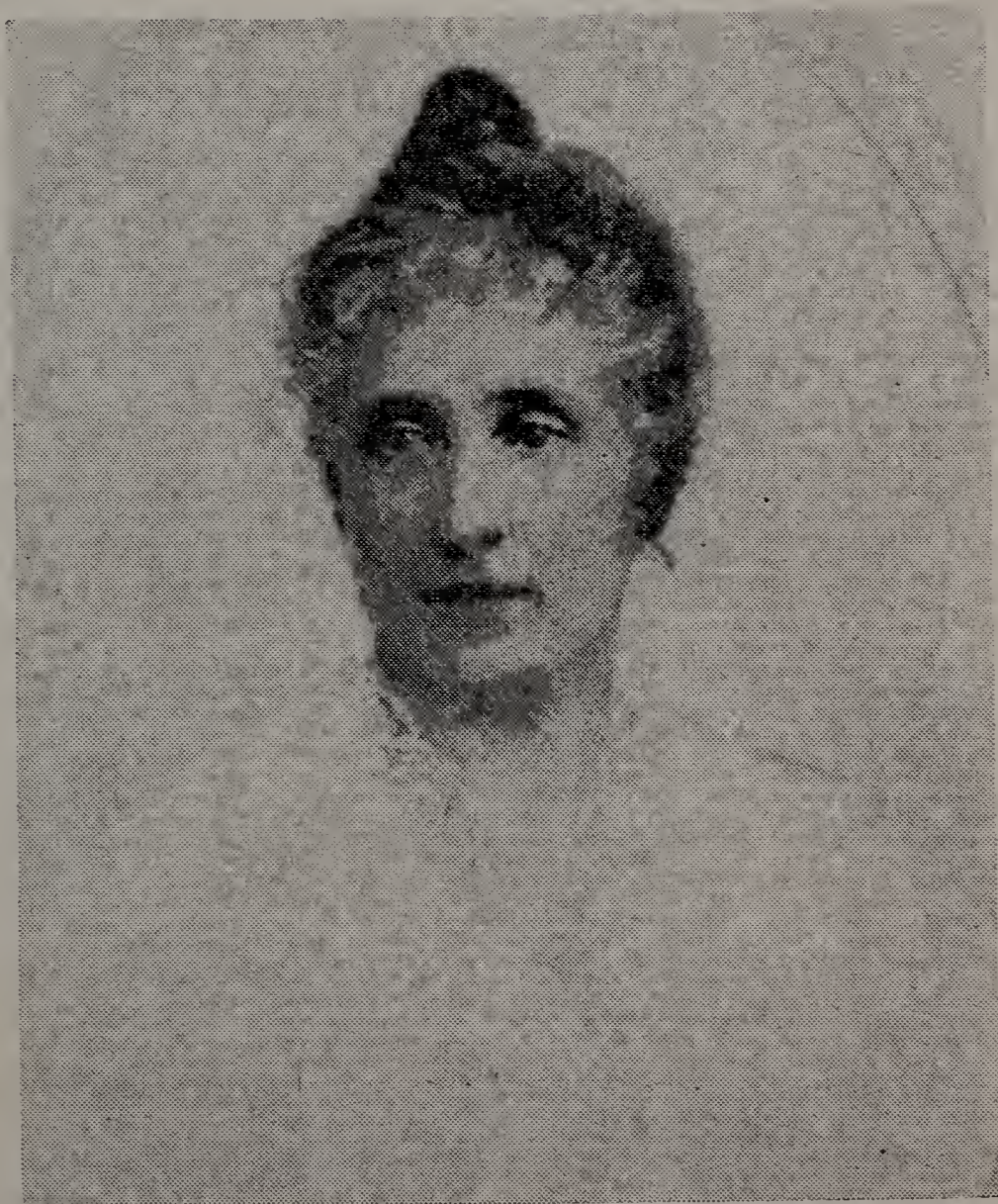
Nehemiah Benjamin Lane



Abigail Ann Knowlton Lane



Lewis Cass Black



Abigail Ann Lounsbury Black



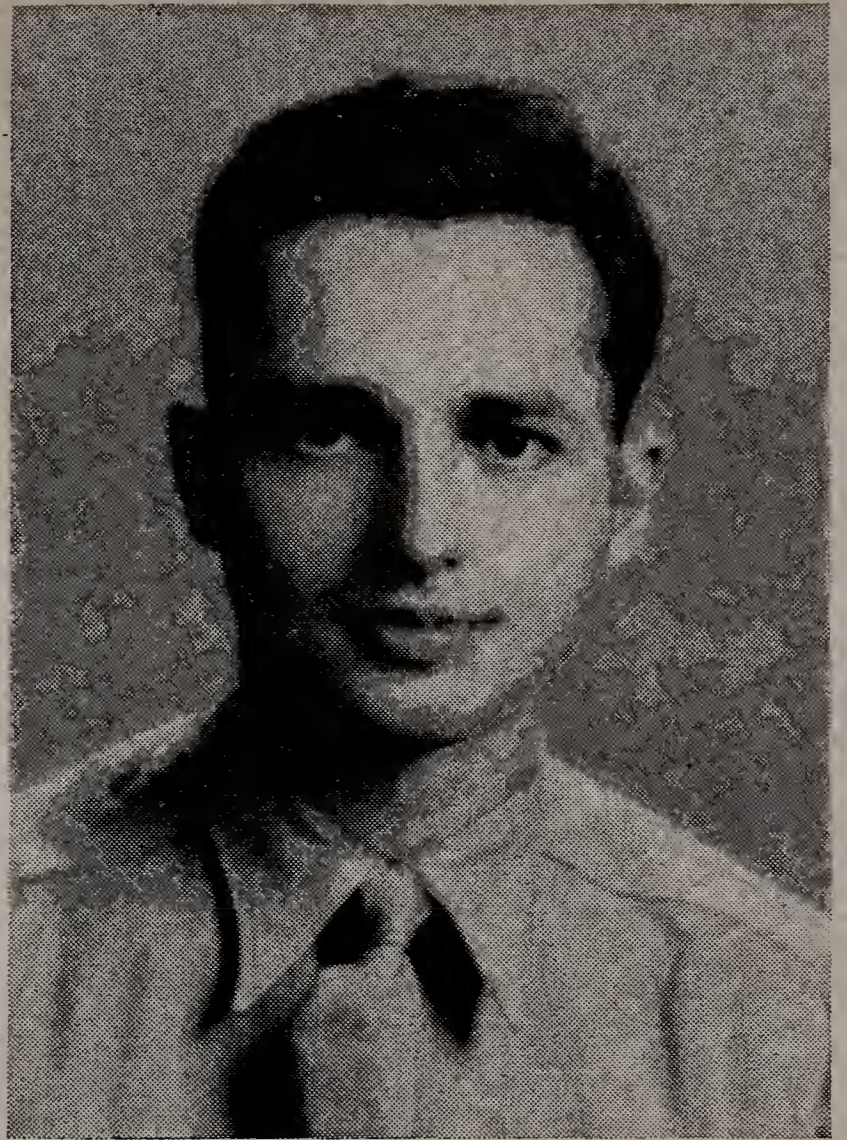
Edward P. Moulinier



Margaret Eleanor Black Moulinier



Robert Lounsbury Black



John Rodman Moulinier



SEAL OF S. PETRI DE HAVILANT
Attached to a deed of land Feb., 1260.
Found in Archives of St. Lo in
Normandy in 1850.

Seal of S. Petri de Havilant
Anno 1260

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Margaret Eleanor Black Moulinier
(Mrs. Edward P. Moulinier)
Cincinnati, Ohio
Memoirs, Genealogy

Dedicated

To my dear son, John Rodman Moulinier, that he
may know something of origin on my side of the family.
With love, from his mother.

MARGARET ELEANOR BLACK MOULINIER

With extreme gratitude to my Aunt, Mary Emeline
Lounsbury McAusland, (Mrs. Robert Ritchie McAus-
land), for her generosity and kindness in furnishing me
with documents and pictures, and giving me encourage-
ment to finish this work.

MARGARET B. MOULINIER

May 30, 1955

Only 150 copies of this book have been printed from
type and the type destroyed.

This copy is number

Introduction

In my generation some of us touched Revolutionary times. My mother was born of a Connecticut mother whose family and family connections dated back to the middle of the seventeenth century in this country. They owned dairy farms in Putnam County, New York. Her father's family were here at an equally early date and were established on their farms in Dutchess County, New York. Some fights in the Revolutionary War occurred over their places, I have been told. The Lounsburies were a rugged, characterful people.

I, Margaret Eleanor Black Moulinier, daughter of Lewis Cass Black and Abigail Ann Lounsbury (Black), wife of Edward P. Moulinier, and mother of John Rodman Moulinier, have written these pages. I seem to be the last one to have knowledge and remembrance of these things. Through my life I seemed to have a living knowledge concerning pioneer times. I felt this through my mother strongly, and in my life, beginning nearer those times, there have surely been radical changes—so I am giving in as terse a way as possible some of the facts related to us with some of the dates.

I have written this book that it may be a record for it is hard indeed to hold all the documents of bygone days. It is surely interesting to know that one's forbears were here early and were land owners and substantial people from the dawn, the very beginning of the formation of our new country.

As we look forward it is also well to look backward at the many years that are past. With best wishes to those of future generations.

Sincerely yours,
MARGARET B. MOULINIER

We feel that our succession of the Lounsbury family descended from Richard Lounsbury. The names of Richard's sons have persisted in our family. We have lost the succession for three or four generations. The old family Bibles are lost in our case. (One of the head librarians of our country told me that the people did not keep their bibles because they wore out.) This is true. We have a worn-out Black bible. The bibles were on the center tables in times gone by and saw much use. In our case, since my grandfather left the East, though he kept up a voluminous correspondence, and must have known much, his children through their absence from the East and their busy lives, lost to the extent of not keeping an interest in the family antecedents.

M. B. M.

SECTION I

GENEALOGY — MEMOIRS

by

Margaret Eleanor Black Moulinier

Memoirs

My grandfather, Benjamin Black, (born Dec. 7, 1819-died Oct. 27, 1896) whose ancestors arrived in this country during early Revolutionary times, originally of Pennsylvania, migrated through Virginia to Ohio. He married Susannah Kady, (born Nov. 27, 1823-died Feb. 27, 1900) of Virginia, and bought land for a farm in the neighborhood of Lancaster, Ohio. There my father, Lewis Cass Black, was born on September 9, 1846. My father showed that he was the cleverest and most able of all the sons of the family. His ability being recognized, everything was done to facilitate his education. He went to Fairfield Union Academy. In later years, as an older man, he was asked to come back and address the school on some occasion. I still have the text of his address in his handwriting. From Fairfield Union Academy my father entered Ohio Wesleyan College in Delaware, Ohio, where he graduated in the Class of 1871. He made many friendships while there. I have some photographs of him with members of his Greek Letter Fraternity.

He worked to help pay his way through college. During his first year he rang the chapel bell. For several years he was a licensed teacher for classes in grade school. He passed examinations for the work, and was marked on "theory and practice" on which towards the end he received the highest mark.

He had as a young fellow an attack of typhoid fever, and the young people of the neighborhood came in a group one evening when he was at low ebb to say goodbye to him before he died. He esteemed and respected his family and he accepted the responsibility for his brothers though some were older than he, and he helped his mother manage them though his father was alive and in good condition. His mother seems to have been strong willed and "managing". All his life he was self-reliant.

As one of the most promising young men in his class, on graduating, a position in the Pension Bureau in Washington was offered him. While there he attended and was able to complete a course in the Law School of the Columbian University in Washington. In Cincinnati, his first law partner was Nathaniel Rockhold, a promising beginner. Joseph Benson Foraker, a brilliant young veteran of the Civil War, whom my father had known as an upper classman at Ohio Wesleyan College, joined the firm. As soon as he was established, my father married Abigail Ann Lounsbury, the girl to whom he was engaged, at the home of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Vernon, in Brooklyn, New York. The Forakers were at the wedding and signed the marriage certificate, and as young married people the Forakers and Blacks did many things together. When Foraker became Governor of Ohio for two terms, my father and mother attended all the functions of the first inauguration and my father went alone to the second, because we the children, my brother and I had whooping cough. After his second term, Governor Foraker resumed his partnership. During the McKinley Administration when the by then Senator Foraker was very powerful he built a handsome house on 16th Street, N.W., in Washington. The Senator had an office on the first floor, on the second was a ballroom, a state diningroom, a den, and a breakfast room. On the two floors above were the family rooms and a guest suite. The first time we visited the Forakers, Washington was in all its glory. It was not over crowded, and we could walk no more than half a block without meeting people of importance, and Mrs. Foraker stopped to chat with all of them. Everyone looked trim and richly dressed and overflowing with confidence and the vigor of life. Mrs. Foraker later said there never again would be a time of such luxury and wellbeing.

One morning at noon, Mrs. Foraker took her daughters Florence and Julia and my mother and myself to

call on Mrs. McKinley at the White House. I remember the White House as being flooded with sunshine. Some of us took the small self-serving elevator, some, with an attendant, climbed the broad staircase to the second floor, and we were taken down the wide hall to a bedroom with an immense bed of light mahogany or cherry wood with a large canopy above it, all of which took up much of the room. There was a mantel, and on the mantel were several large red vases with curled, embossed gold leaves, and in the center of each vase a medallion with the head and shoulder portrait of McKinley in his black suit. In the room sat Mrs. McKinley in a lavender wool house gown and high black calfskin boots such as were worn for outdoors at the time. Her hair was parted and wavy and her face was pretty and serene with little expression. She was talkative and seemed a mild gentle person. The President was holding a Cabinet meeting. The Cabinet had under consideration declaration of war on Spain. Yet, as was his habit, whenever Mrs. McKinley had visitors which could not have been often, he always appeared himself. She was subject to fits of epilepsy and when a fit came on he threw a handkerchief over her face. This happened occasionally at dinners. He remembered Julia's engagement to King Wainwright of Philadelphia, which surprised and flattered the girl. I cannot now give the details of the conversation, but it was general as it might have been among friends who knew one another well and skipped all controversial points and talked along with a good understanding. Nothing seemed hurried. The President was handsome. He was pale, he had clear cut Napoleonic features, and his presence was dignified. He was approachable, as one might imagine, but never intimate, and there would always be a residue of true formality. As we left, the President walked down the hall with us and led us to the head of the staircase. We visited the large East Room and the Blue Room and Red Room, and all the reception rooms on the ground floor.

Mrs. Foraker gave a dinner for us, she gave a luncheon. I remember meeting Evelyn Walsh McLean and the granddaughter of Alexander Graham Bell, and the Foulkes, who owned the beautiful tapestries which I saw several times at their house. I went to a luncheon at The Chevy Chase Country Club where the girls were American but the men, save one, foreign,—the Persian minister, the Peruvian minister, a French attache, an Italian, etc. In Washington, there was always much opportunity to use the languages one knew. I was amused at an "at home" where the men carried their silk hats and walking sticks into the living room and yet offered the ladies cups of tea which were received by the ladies in spite of the fact that they were carrying the fashionable, large muffs, and there were no mishaps. We brought home after a concert a most charming, polished cosmopolite and were served a delicious oyster bisque in the breakfast room. I delighted so much in the trained social atmosphere, the foreign atmosphere of all the world, and the essential, traditional American governing atmosphere. Every person one met had been somewhere or had done something, or was someone, and information was whispered about people. Mrs. Foraker drove to the Capitol with the Senator every day for the opening of the Senate.

We visited the Forakers again during the Theodore Roosevelt Administration, for Julia's wedding. (She married King Wainwright of Philadelphia). The ceremony was held at twelve o'clock and President and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt and sixty guests assembled in the ballroom for it. As an unusual tribute to Senator Foraker, the Senate adjourned during the hours of the wedding. The President arrived and chatted with various people as he made his way through the assemblage. He moved vigorously but was unhurried. Mrs. Roosevelt's complexion was rosy, and her speech distinguished. During the ceremony, the President and Mrs. Roosevelt stood before large tapestry chairs, close and at right

angles to the bride and groom, while we stood behind a barrier of white ribbon. After greeting the guests, the bride and groom retired with their closest friends to an upstairs bridal table, while the rest of us repaired to the state diningroom, where President and Mrs. Roosevelt sat for a short time at a small table. They were served first with the special President's dishes, among other things an immense salmon, etc. I was taken out by the German Ambassador, Herr von Holleben, a rotund, very polite little man. The President came along shortly, tapped him on the shoulder, and asked after the Kaiserin's health. She had been ill recently; then he launched into talk about the arrival of Prince Henry of Battenburg who was making an official visit to this country within a week. Mrs. Foraker gave a dinner in the evening for the family and a few friends. The whole day went along in a charming, perfect way. The bride and groom, through their engagement and wedding, were courteous and considerate of others in a most finished way.

I was always struck by Mr. Foraker's manner and personality. He was magnetic and simple and compelling. He gave full attention and drive even in talking to a young person, and his elucidation of any subject made everything clear and entirely convincing. One morning I was in the den when the Senator happened in, and for an hour he took the trouble to talk to me in a lucid, inspiring way about the Isle of Pines, for his interest had been directed towards acquiring possession of the Island for the United States. I felt inspired by the direction of such an intelligence towards informing me on a subject which was so interesting yet unknown to me.

On the day of Senator Foraker's funeral, on May 12, 1917, my father went to the railroad station to see my brother, then in the Army, off on his way to Europe. Weakened by an operation for appendicitis, he came home saying such a day was too much for him.

He was asked to write and read an obituary for Mr. Foraker before the Cincinnati Courts. This he did, and the family were extremely pleased by his address.

My father stood high in his profession: he was several times offered an appointment to the bench, but always said he could not afford to accept. In 1912 he became president of the Cincinnati Bar Association.

Mr. Ankeny D. Bosworth, from Wilmington, Ohio, bought an interest in the law partnership of Foraker & Black, which then became known and continued for years as Foraker, Black and Bosworth. Mr. Bosworth and my father were lifelong friends, and had great affection and confidence in each other.

When Mr. Foraker was elected to the United States Senate where he served for sixteen years, the firm was again dissolved, and my father opened offices in the new Union Trust Building with Mr. Bosworth. Mr. Caleb C. Bragg, a client and close friend, took offices across the hall. Mr. Morrison Waite came into the office as a junior and often spoke of my father's kindness to him. Mr. Bosworth became president of the Second National Bank. My brother, Robert L. Black, went to Yale and graduated in 1903. He graduated at the Harvard Law School in 1906 and began practice in his father's office.

When Mr. Bosworth became President of the Second National Bank my father moved his offices to the Blymyer Building, in which he owned an interest.

James B. Swing resigned from the Hamilton County Common Pleas Bench to become a member of the firm of Black, Swing & Black. At Judge Swing's death the firm name became Black and Black.

As children, my brother and I were sent twice to make short, summer visits with our grandparents. My memory of Grandfather and Grandmother Black was of gentle, dignified old people. The young person in the house was Aunt Nettie Black, wife of my father's brother Peter. The house was nice and comfortable and sunny and pleasantly furnished. At right angles was a barn,

and there at a long table groaning with food were several luncheons at which the family sat with the farm hands at the lower end. Across the road was another barn and extensive cornfields kept in wonderful shape. I saw threshing of the wheat. My mother seemed to be very particular to have her children see the farm and meet the grandparents.

My paternal grandmother came to Cincinnati for an operation for cataract (of the eyes). I went to the hospital to see her. I noticed my father's courtliness towards her and the regard he showed her all his days and his insistence that all about her show her the greatest attention and respect.

As a young man in Cincinnati my father made a loan at the bank in order to invest in lands. The bank president called him in one morning and said, "Well, Mr. Black, what about that loan we have made to you, we shall be obliged to call it." My father said his head swam for a moment. Then he thought he could pull through, though it had been far from his plan to liquidate at that time. He said to the president, "Can you give me three hours to gather the funds?" "Oh, never mind, Mr. Black", said the president, and thereafter my father's requests for loans were never questioned.

It is hard for me to give a true picture of my father. His mind was always calm, judicious and fair. He was friendly and never failed to accord the proper sympathy and respect to another person. His taste in all things was faultless. His social attitude was kindly, friendly, dignified. His taste in living and buying was so good that he never bought an ugly thing that we were obliged to give away. He never bought a cheap, poor thing. He invested according to his feeling of his ability to afford, first in engravings which are more valuable than when he bought them, then in oriental rugs and finally in etchings. He was extremely ambitious for his family, and with full generosity always gave us good living,

good houses, summers away from home, European trips, in which he joined us for short times; later on, schools away from home, and all that could in any way contribute to our advancement and happiness. His life was entirely bound up in his family. He never shirked any responsibility, and he awakened infinite trust in others. Some of his advice was cherished long after his death in a remarkable way by some of his clients. He was always taking part in the government of the neighborhood. As he became an older man he was advised to be outdoors more and to take up golf. He helped establish the Cincinnati Country Club and was Secretary for fifteen years. On trips to see country clubs in other cities with other officers, he took much interest in the kitchens for he felt many more people would need to be served than was contemplated at the time. He had much to do with the financing of the Club, also with acquiring the ownership of land previously rented and in buying much additional land for the Golf Club formed before the Country Club.

Wherever he went, summer or winter, he accepted his place among the governing few. He was a good conversationalist, speaking always a fine, clear English, and a natural humor showed now and then. He was a lawyer and thoroughly at home in court, and at ease always in making any address. He amused his doctors once in giving a discourse away from his ills by rising and saying, "I can say this so much better on my feet." He was strong physically, and bore himself with dignity and assurance. His hands were noticably beautiful. He was accorded faithful service always. His presence was quiet but commanding. As a companion he was genial and unfailingly interesting. Marion Devereux, who was the society reporter, known by everyone,—as she sat in the evening preparing to write something about him at the time of his death, said in thinking of the word that fitted him and described him found it to be "distinguished", and one of his business friends wrote,

“A sterling character has passed from earth.” His death was caused by heart trouble following years later after an operation for a ruptured appendix.

My father had a love and a gift for the law. He had a marked talent and judgment for business. In all things he showed moderation. I heard him say a number of times, “I am selling these lands, I made money out of them, now let the other man make a profit too.” He had vitality and accomplished everything promptly. I never asked him a second time if he would do a thing but that I would find it had been done. He was the soul of order, and one sensed that he was methodical. He must have prepared things after careful planning, but he acted swiftly, without delay. He seemed to see nothing, but nothing escaped him, to the smallest detail. I often asked him about the ladies on either side of him at a dinner. He would describe them in estimation in such a way that they stood vividly before one, but one would ask him the color of the gown worn he had made one see, and he would say, “I do not know.”

I never knew him to do or say anything unkind, yet he was a keen observer, and any disapproval soberly spoken was definite and unanswerable. His taste and judgment were faultless.

It is hard for me to give an idea of my parents' spiritual quality which was broad, intangible and beautiful.

I have been continually filled with grateful wonder that my parents had the character and intelligence to provide continuously the best that afforded us the satisfaction which has stood by us in every storm through the following age. We knew that we had been given greater advantages than to others of our kind, and that the best of a peaceful age in this country and abroad had been revealed to us.

My father worked hard and faithfully to amass an estate so that we might have an income and live in

material comfort. It was his gallantry and his strong and admirable character which has given us firm confidence in life and in the future.

The Court Index

Cincinnati, Ohio, Wednesday, October 29, 1919

L. C. BLACK

Lewis Cass Black died at his apartment in the Clermont, Walnut Hills, Monday evening. He had been ill from heart disease and later dropsy for several years, and had not been at his law office since last spring. He leaves a daughter, Margaret Black, and one son, Robert L., who is a member of the Cincinnati Bar.

Mr. Black was born at Lancaster, this state, September 9, 1846. He graduated from the Wesleyan University at Delaware with the Class of 1871. C. W. Fairbanks, the distinguished resident of Indianapolis, lately deceased, was a classmate. One year later Mr. Black was graduated from the Columbian Law School, Washington, D.C. He then obtained a clerkship in the Interior Department. There, he came in contact with many persons who were buying Government lands. With what he could save from his salary he made similar purchases, and a habit was formed which continued during his whole life of buying and selling Government and other lands. Good timber tracts were specially attractive to him, but he bought other lands as well, and he sometimes mentioned with evident satisfaction that he had never made a loss. These transactions proved highly profitable, and it comes from one near to him that his estate will be found to run from two to three million dollars.

During the year 1875, Mr. Black resigned his position in the Interior Office and came to Cincinnati, where he entered the law office of Donham & Foraker, then located in the old Esplanade Building, which stood on a part of the lot now occupied by the Traction Building. Two years later the firm became Foraker & Black. The

partnership was interrupted by the election of the senior member to the Superior Court Bench, but when Judge Foraker returned to the practice in 1882 the former firm was re-established. Two years passed when a second dissolution was caused by the election of Judge Foraker as Governor of the State, but in 1891 when he again returned to the practice, the firm of Foraker & Black came into existence for the third time. Following his final separation from Governor Foraker, Mr. Black practiced alone until the retirement of Judge James B. Swing from the Bench, when the firm of Black, Swing and Black was formed with offices in the Blymyer Building, which Mr. Black had recently acquired.

Mr. Black was a quiet man, rarely seen or heard from, but a prodigious worker and one whose work was of the efficient sort. He served one term as President of the Cincinnati Bar Association and was active at one time in the effort which was being made by the Bar to control the judicial election.

Cincinnati Times-Star

ATTY. L. C. BLACK

Attorney Lewis C. Black, 74, one of the leaders of the Hamilton County Bar, died at his apartments in the Clermont building, on Walnut Hills, Monday afternoon. He was ill but a short time. Formerly, deceased was a law partner of the late Senator J. B. Foraker, but in later years he had practiced alone, his office having been in the Blymyer Building. He was a member of the Bar Association, of which he, at one time, was the president. One son, Robert L. Black, and a daughter, Miss Margaret Black, survive.

Cincinnati Commercial (newspaper)

LEWIS C. BLACK DIES AT WALNUT HILLS HOME

Long Illness Ends in Death of One of City's Oldest Lawyers.

Lewis C. Black, one of Cincinnati's oldest lawyers,

died last night at his home in the Clermont apartments in Walnut Hills. Death followed a long illness. His health failed several years ago and he retired from practice, but it was not until two months ago that he became seriously ill.

Mr. Black was at one time associated with Senator Joseph B. Foraker. He was a member of the Queen City Club and the Cincinnati Country Club, of which he was at one time Secretary. Several years ago he was the President of the Hamilton County Bar Association.

Two children, Robert L. and Margaret E. Black, survive him. His wife died a number of years ago. Mr. Black was 74 years old.

The Lounsburies were always landholders in New York State and some of the Revolutionary fights occurred on their places. We have photographs of pictures of Stephen Lounsbury, father of Daniel White Lounsbury, and also Stephen's father Nehemiah, — also Stephen's wife, Sarah Lane Lounsbury, also of her mother, Deborah Halstead Lane, the last mentioned in the Haviland Genealogy by Josephine C. Frost, pages 171-172.

Daniel White Lounsbury was born August 6, 1825, at Croton-on-the Hudson. As a young man he left his father's place and went to New York to work in his uncle's and his cousin's grain brokerage office, Lane & Mangam, on Broad Street, New York City. This was in 1843. The building stood until the year 1901 when I saw it. I also went inside at a much earlier period with my mother when I saw one of the high, narrow desks at which the clerk stood to record transactions. My grandfather lived with his uncle, Nehemiah Benjamin Lane (mentioned page 171 Haviland Genealogy. I have a photograph of N. B. Lane). My aunt gave me a photograph of William D. Mangam, of the firm, (D. W. Lounsbury's cousin) who lived next door to the Lane residence on Christie Street, New York City, for whom

my grandfather had a great admiration,—“brilliant”, he said. My grandfather heard Nathan Bangs, who was a Methodist revivalist and had a great vogue at the time in New York. My grandfather admired him and finally under the direct personal and friendly influence of Nathan Bangs, decided to go to the Methodist Theological College, at Concord, New Hampshire. He graduated in the first class after its establishment with seven other students.

This obituary was published

The Christian Advocate
Founded Sept. 9, 1826
Department of Circulation

Publishers

The Methodist Book Concern
150 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

The Rev. Daniel White Lounsbury died at Des Moines, Iowa, January 11 in the ninety-fourth year of his age. He was born at Croton, N. Y., August 6, 1825, and was one of the eight students in the initial year of the Methodist General Biblical Institute at Concord, N. H., the first theological seminary in American Methodism. He entered the New York East Conference in 1849, locating in 1864 on account of throat trouble. Though never re-entering the active ministry he was deeply interested in church affairs and frequently occupied the pulpit until near the end of his life. He enjoyed a wide acquaintance and had many warm friendships. He is survived by a son and daughter who in his last years made their home with him.

Following is another obituary

ENTERED INTO REST

Rev. Daniel White Lounsbury, January 11, 1919, at Des Moines, Iowa, in his 94th year.

Born August 6th, 1825, at Croton-on-the-Hudson, he was married April 16th, 1850, to Miss Emeline Wood in New York by Dr. Nathan Bangs. Mrs. Lounsbury died

in 1882. He married Miss Abbie Secor at Des Moines in 1893, surviving her by more than a decade. Mr. Lounsbury studied for the ministry at Concord, New Hampshire, in the first theological seminary to be founded by the Methodists in the United States. He was one of eight students the initial year. He was ordained in the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1849 and admitted to the New York East Conference, where he held pastorates for fifteen years in Connecticut at West Hartford, Warren, Woodbury, Litchfield, East Granby, Easton and Hampden Plain, and was for years the Conference Secretary. In 1864, because of throat trouble, he severed his connection and removed to Iowa. Although he was never again regularly connected with any Conference, he was until late in life active in church affairs, preaching frequently. Few of his contemporaries are now living, but in his earlier life Mr. Lounsbury enjoyed a wide acquaintance and many warm friendships in the church. He is buried at Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, beside his little son, William D., who died in 1866. The father's grave is marked by a granite headstone; the child's by a marble one.

Emeline Wood Lounsbury is buried in Gerow Cemetery, Fairfield County, Connecticut, beside her father, mother, two brothers and only sister, Lucy Wood Pepper. She was born within a mile or two of this spot, near Patterson in Putnam County, New York, in February 1823. A marble stone marks her grave. The little boy of the family-group daguerreotype, Stephen S., died in October 1859, aged four years, and is buried at Hampden Plain, Highwood Station, New Haven. A marble shaft marks the place. A very old man in 1919 remembered the beautiful dark-eyed child well. (I shall send you the printed obituary from the Christian Advocate, New York. I have written for a copy. Mary L. McAusland, May 4, 1931.)

Daniel White Lounsbury's father was displeased with his son's career and announced he would disinherit

him, though Daniel was eventually named in his father's will and given a legacy.

My grandfather held charges in Connecticut for fifteen years.

Early in his ministry, during one of his sermons, he noticed a young girl in the congregation. She was Emeline Wood and her family and relatives lived on their own farms near Patterson, New York, and close to Danbury, Connecticut. He met and courted her. He had difficulty in winning and taking her from her family. During that time, while he was away on his pastoral duties, he told us one time that he wrote her and quoted from the Bible, Genesis, Chapter 31, verse 49: "The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from the other."

They were married by Nathan Bangs on April 16, 1850, at the Lane residence in New York City. My grandfather questioned in later life whether he should have followed his own sentimental wishes and have asked her to be married in New York away from her own home. The N. B. Lane house was very good for residence in those days. The bride was "beautiful in a gown of pink and green changeable silk and matching bonnet", and her nieces, Almira and Ann Eliza, daughters of her brother Lewis Wood, "stood up" with her. My aunt has a quaint, attractive pin of white sapphires, one of which Daniel White gave each attendant. My Aunt wore one of these at my wedding in memory of the wedding more than seventy years before.

Five children were born of the marriage, three sons, Solomon Stephen, who died of diptheria at the age of four, William D., also deceased young, and Frederick Wood who graduated from Cornell College, Iowa, and lived with my Aunt, Mary Lounsbury McAusland, for many years but never married; and two daughters, my mother, Abigail Ann, and Mary Emeline, six years younger. Mary Emeline married Robert Ritchie McAusland in Omaha, Nebraska, and was left a widow at the

age of twenty-six with two sons to support. She was given charge of the safety deposit vault in the bank where her husband had a correspondent's job at the time of his death. In those simpler days she was able to afford her own house and maid.

My mother was a great favorite with her father. She learned so easily that he had her arise early, and in her childhood days he taught her Latin and Greek. At the age of twelve, shortly before he gave up the ministry, she played the organ in his church.

My mother enjoyed the lovely Connecticut countryside at all seasons and throughout her life she was sensitive to the beauties of nature, and taught us to love simple, natural things wherever we might be. From an early age she taught us the names of trees, bushes, and flowers. She analyzed and knew the English and Latin names of all the wild flowers.

She always had flowers planted around the house wherever we were, and she was one of the sincere, early gardeners. On Baker Place in the year 1901, she had the Chicago landscape gardener who laid out the grounds for the Cincinnati Country Club, design a small Italian, formal garden for us, which we viewed below our library windows. It was most beautiful and successful, and many a caller found my mother outside in garden hat helping and directing the man about the place. The caller stayed far longer than she ever intended, absorbed in my mother's occupation, and charmed by what she saw of the growing things. Many a friend accompanied my mother on her walks, wherever we were, as she searched for wild flowers, or found the interest enticing, as they drove through the countryside. My mother's magnifying glass with which she examined the minute characteristics of the flowers, wherever one's eye might fall upon it, instantly brought to mind my mother's activity and enthusiasm in which she seemed easily able to make others share.

My mother was along when her father and mother

visited the parishioners and she ate at their bountiful tables.

The Reverend Lounsbury preached well though sometimes somewhat severely and grimly according to the fashion of the era. He was a popular clergyman, very careful of his appearance, well read, scholarly. He was full of ideas and plans and was ahead of his time in many ways; he insisted on dentistry for his children which was not customary and his children had good teeth all their lives.

My mother adored her mother, who was so beloved by her children that they all thought her beautiful. My grandmother had a strong, innate, gentle sense of humor that was generally recognized by people wherever she lived. I have a short letter written by her to my mother. The writing is extremely smooth and even and the substance is treated with pleasing humor.

My mother sometimes accompanied her mother, who was brought up a Quaker, to Quaker meetings. My mother remembered the long silences and the kindness of some person who slipped her lozenges to ease the tedium for so small a child.

There are two Wood family dairy farms in Connecticut, on one of which my grandmother, Emeline Wood, was born. In the house was a spring. My mother visited there as a child and saw the milk and cream placed nearby to keep from souring. My mother spoke also of her interest in the many variety of apples under the orchard trees, of the Lady apples particularly, and others, and I gained an intangible feeling of the events of New England life as she spoke of her childhood. My mother held a strong feeling of tradition and a strong feeling for her family—a kind of stiff, imperishable, silent, assured feeling of unquestioned stability and worth. Her people from the first were landholders. My grandmother was well taught and well read. When my mother came home from college on her vacations, each would recite prose from memory to the other, as

they sewed, and would in turn guess, by the style, the author of the quotation. My grandmother had some financial possessions, but these were used entirely by the necessities of living, and the deficiency of funds due to a clergyman's more meager living.

My mother was named Abigail Ann after her aunt, Abigail Ann Kowlton (Lane) (mentioned in the Haviland Genealogy by Josephine C. Frost, page 171.) I have a photograph of her, as well as of her husband, Benjamin Nehemiah Lane, (Haviland Genea., page 171) whom she often visited in New York City. Her aunt gave her the gold necklace she wore in the daguerreotype of the Lounsbury family taken at Danbury. This picture was made on the quick decision of my grandfather, as the family were driving home from a long house visit with parishioners. My grandmother felt it was not the best time to have a picture taken, my aunt tells me. My mother often spoke of the pleasure of her visits with her aunt in New York City, and the enjoyment of the sophisticated life, and of her interest in seeing her aunt's wide train sweep the steps on her way to the carriage.

After fifteen years of the ministry, my grandfather was stricken with throat trouble—at that time known as "preacher's voice". He retired from the ministry and persuaded my grandmother to go west to Iowa with him and with the children. My uncle, Fred Lounsbury, used to tell ten years later, revisiting New Haven, how just before they left for the West, my grandmother stood for a long time on a pier in Connecticut, looking out to sea, as if there were an inward struggle and she were saying goodbye to her family and friends whom she loved so much.

My grandfather built and operated a brick kiln in McGregor, Iowa. The times were not right, and the venture proved unsuccessful. My grandfather then bought a farm on the Iowa plains. The life was difficult for my grandmother. She spent a winter in nearby Worth-

ington, Minnesota, that her son Frederick might attend school, and there she died on February 19, 1882, of pneumonia. She was mourned with deep sincerity by her children.

My aunt, Mary Emeline Lounsbury, told me one time, being then a small child in McGregor, about a circus coming to McGregor and how much she wished to go. She sat on a hill where, in the distance, she could see something of it and she watched it in a fascinated way. Because of church reasons she was not allowed to go to a circus or play cards. The next year the circus again came to town, and some gay New York people begged to take her to the circus with them. My grandfather (Daniel White Lounsbury) was out of town and due to my Aunt's great desire to go, my grandmother consented. During the circus my aunt's hymnal fell out of the pocket of her Sunday jacket and caused laughter among the people with whom she came, to my aunt's feeling of shock, and, in spite of her youth, the subconscious questioning of their taste.

My mother spoke often of her piano lessons at a Convent School in McGregor. My mother went from her studies in Iowa to Ohio Wesleyan College. There she had fine English courses, and having a gift learned to speak and write with precision and power. She continued with her Greek and Latin, and learned French and German in a remarkable way, so that she was able to use these languages later on our first European trip. She was a great favorite in college, and was known as the prettiest and most brilliant girl in her class. She felt the advantages of Ohio Wesleyan to be so great that she sent for my Aunt Minnie (Mary Emeline McAusland later), six years younger than herself, and earned her sister's tuition and board by teaching at college. My mother taught there and in Springfield up to the time of her marriage.

On October 23, 1878, my father and mother were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George R. Vernon,

in Brooklyn, New York. George Vernon belonged to the Lane, Vernon, Mangam family with whom my grandfather, Daniel W. Lounsbury, had lived while working in their grain brokerage office on Broad Street, New York. I still have my mother's lovely white wedding dress and shoes, all so much in the fashion of the time, also the white satin hand painted fan, also some of the beautiful wedding gifts. There were two dozen teacups and saucers of fine, almost transparent Haviland china with decorations of delicate cornflowers and disks in gold and rose, with two dozen dessert plates matching the cups. There were a dozen larger dessert plates of the same design. There is also a white china chocolate pot with a butterfly handle on the lid and two cups with butterfly handles, and a Haviland china tray oblong and indented with an exquisite gold design. These things have been used over much and have been harmed through it. There are also two handsome, large Chinese vases of bisque color with small figures of Chinese men which vases are valuable and useful. There are also two white Japanese tiles such as one would use as ornament on a mantel piece. Both have a Japanese design, one of Fujiyama. These things I still own.

My mother had always large interests, never small ones. Her taste was wide, classical, and sound in any world age in all things. She said she did not care for pretty things but liked those of eternal beauty which was proved to me many a time. She belonged to every age and was imaginatively forward looking, and had no difficulty at all in adjusting herself for anything drastically new or to any kind of advance in her own time. Her judgment and her criticisms were unerring according to later standards. Her retort was prompt and unerring in any criticism. Her interest in people was wide also, most discriminating, and no matter who the person might be, humanly understanding and clear. Her constant, ceaseless effort in caring for us was amazing as was her forethought. Her economy, as the

wife of a young lawyer, was great, but we never lacked of fine things nor essentials, and never depended on money, nor ever felt that anyone had more than we. My father and mother's conversation at the table was constant and wide and dignified. My mother always had lovely friends and always extremely close ones. She brought into our home besides many literary and artistic people. She saw to it that we had advantages of all kinds, so that we considered ourselves equal to anyone and never felt anyone to have had more experience than we. She gave us marvelously the acquaintance of the woods, the lakes, the seaside of our own country with the knowledge of our American people of all kinds, of European life and knowledge of the French and German languages, and in my case of Italian—also the acquaintance of the people, which has served us so wonderfully in every way in after life.

Among people my mother always chose the best, and loved people who were scholarly. She never ceased hours of substantial reading. She was fond herself of verse and all classical literature. (She was especially fond of all things Greek). When I was six years old she was reading to my brother and myself the translation of the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey*, and she read us much Shakespeare, Thackeray, Dickens, and a bit of Browning, and, later on, directed our reading in English and later in foreign languages. As travelers we visited every literary shrine and were made familiar with the works of the author. We always visited the museums and were made to have a love for them. We were in Europe before the automobile and we walked great distances through the towns and cities and through the countryside as very few people could or would do these days. That gave us a knowledge and a familiarity that we could not otherwise have had. My mother had sympathy and friendliness with all people in her own way, and I remember the chats with old French peasants who were so wise and so polite, and many others, too. In all we

gained a knowledge and an understanding of the countries and the people which were fundamental. My mother gave us associations with the people when we had time and opportunity. My mother took every advantage of travel and always made promptly for the salient and important thing in the environment, and never wasted a moment. We were always promptly provided with governesses and teachers, and made the most of any place we visited. I thought all travelers were like that, but I found in going with other people that there was no strenuousness, much was passed over, and little was gained. I said to one of my mother's friends that I had once thought that everyone traveled as my mother did and she shook her head. She took great care of us physically in an enlightened modern way, and saw to it that we had the very best in education. Her outlook was spiritual in a large way, deep and acceptable in any age, and her affection for her family was profound and unending. One of her friends, Bertha Lane Scott, wrote these verses to her.

FRIENDSHIP
to
ABIGAIL BLACK

1511558

The highest reach of life is this:
To be a friend.
The art of living has no higher goal.
Father, Mother, lover, child,
Must crown themselves
As friend.
Else fail they of their perfect role.
Here is nothing of demand for self.
As friend we give: we do not ask;
We have no need of check or curb,
For friendship's law knows no restraint of Liberty.
Here is serenity and quite confidence,
The faith that knows no fear.
Absence brings no grief;

The friend is always here.
Around the world, even from star to star,
Soul speaks to soul in accents clear
Of understanding deep and love sincere.
To be a friend to have—a friend
Makes life complete.

BERTHA LANE SCOTT

Given to me by Mrs. Scott
November 25, 1934

She gave to us always from our youngest days a sincere, an intangible, yet a vigorous and deep, assured spiritual outlook. She was particular, outside of dogmatic church thought, to have us christened and confirmed in the Protestant Episcopal Church. We were baptized and confirmed at the Church of Our Savior on Hollister Street, Mt. Auburn.

I remember at an early age my mother's austere insistence on truthfulness, and always through her life her intolerance of anything but the highest in manners and conduct from the smallest to the greatest matter.

In her indefinable traditional Puritan mentality, I also felt my mother's Connecticut tinge. I sensed the era previous to ours, the early America era. Somehow, I felt I had firsthand experience in living through it.

My mother had devoted friends who appreciated and enjoyed her literary gifts, her taste, her keen understanding of life, her judgment and her fine classical taste, her measured strong character and her warm love of her family.

When I was a small child, as we were spending the summer in Connecticut, I remember the milestones of the Revolutionary times in the tangled grass of the roadside. I admired them extravagantly. They were of heavy cream colored stone or marble of quaint design with very old fashioned lettering. One stone was erect but most of them were in a fallen position. My mother stood before one musing, and finally said, "I wonder

they have not been removed." We had reached another era.

I do not know who wrote this obituary, but it was published in the Cincinnati Enquirer at the time of my mother's death. (Miss Ella Hollister wrote it. I was later given the handwritten text by Mrs. Hollister's family.)

"In Mrs. L. C. Black's death there passed away a woman whose gifts of mind and character were so marked that her influence will continue to mold those who best knew her. Mrs. Black came to this city as a bride 28 years ago, and became identified with all that was best in the social and intellectual life of the city, and was a leading member of several charitable organizations. Her power and versatility of mind made her a most valued member of the Woman's Club. As a member of the Board of the Woman's Exchange, Mrs. Black has had the widest influence for good and usefulness. Her thoughtfulness, her kindness, her practical helpfulness, combined to make her work there of untold benefit to many in need. Many whom she helped will remember her with tears.

"Mrs. Black's social gifts, her charm, her kind heart, brought her many admirers and friends, most devoted friends, whose lives will lack much through her loss. The sympathy of all goes out to her stricken husband, who is one of Cincinnati's distinguished lawyers; her son Robert, who has just graduated from the Law School of Harvard College, and her daughter Margaret. She has passed beyond our vision, but we know that 'Death is the veil which those who live call life;

They sleep, and it is lifted.' "

After the wedding, my father and mother settled in a house on Summit Place, now known as Wellington Place, Mt. Auburn, and there, on February 5, 1880, I was born. My father was busy with his law practice, his investments in lands. He also built four of five

houses in Norwood as an investment. My mother and he drove out to see the houses one bright, sunny day, and my mother said she would not mind living in one. So we moved there when I was about a year old.

My brother, Robert Lounsbury Black, was born there on September 15, 1881. My father commuted to Cincinnati on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. The tracks and the little station were at the foot of the terrace opposite our property. It was a wonderful place for us as children. We had fields around us and wild flowers, a potato field of our own, a cow, a horse and buggy. We always had a good maid. For my mother town life was more satisfactory, though she often went into town. The Forakers rented one of our houses for a time. I remember the eldest daughter, Florence, who wheeled Robert around in the baby carriage, and was herself so genial and pleasant. We had close friends in the large places nearby whom we saw frequently, the Colonel Lanes and the Edward Mills. Bertha Lane was one of my mother's closest friends, all through her life.

I remember the wonderful all day picnic parties at the Lanes on the Fourth of July each year. My brother and I were always there even as small children. There were many guests and activities, and when darkness came fireworks. I remember my mother's animation and graciousness. My father helped found the Building Association in Norwood, and my mother the Episcopal Church.

Even when we were small children we were taken on summer vacation trips. I remember being in Washington, D. C., and in Canada. One summer my parents shot the St. Lawrence River rapids in a canoe with an Indian guide. They enjoyed it immensely, but thought it too dangerous considering their responsibilities to their two small children. We spent some summers in Connecticut as paying guests with my mother's friends, and I remember the lovely country, the brooks, and the pleasant living.

As I was almost six years old we returned to town to await the finishing of our substantial and attractive house at 250 Albion Place, Mt. Auburn. We had a flat in town for a time, and then stayed in Miss Blanche Handy's homey boarding house on Mt. Auburn among friends, and finally, moved into the new house at the foot of Albion Place, Mt. Auburn. The architect was Rumbaugh, well known at the time. It was solidly built of pale red, fine quality brick and had many of the new ideas of the time, sanded, calcimined walls, beautifully tinted in delicate colors, highly polished inlaid floors throughout, handsome blinds of wood, I have not seen elsewhere, pushed up in the upper pane and pushed down in the lower pane. The windows of our second floor library looked over a quarry to the Art Museum and Eden Park. It was a pleasant, sunny room, and in cool weather, a coke and coal fire always burned in the fireplace.

There we lived from 1886 to 1901. We had interesting neighbors who became close friends for all time, among others the family and General Jacob Dolson Cox. The General was of Civil War fame. Their daughter, Charlotte Hope Cox, was in and out of our house all the time. She married John Pope, the son of General Pope of the Civil War, at the Church of Our Savior on Mt. Auburn. In compliment to my mother, I was asked to be bridesmaid at sixteen in the large wedding party with ushers who were the men of substance of the time who loved social life. Charlotte Hope Pope later lived in South America and Japan where her husband worked on his engineering missions. She was a beautiful, brilliant person, a fine musician at her piano, who, as a girl, took a surprisingly mature interest in the symphony orchestra and its management. She later lived in Rome, Italy, where she had a large acquaintance. There were also the Edward Strongs, the Thomas Wrights, the Brannans, the Yeargersons, the Merrills, the McGuffeys. Mr. Alexander McGuffey and his brother

were the authors of the famed McGuffey Readers which were used in the primary schools. I, inevitably, enjoyed and felt the influence of being in the homes of all these friends.

Besides his enthusiasm for the practice of the law, my father bought lands in Louisiana and Arkansas, and for many years went down from time to time to inspect them. He was always accompanied on his trips by other men interested in adjoining lands. Sometimes he rode horseback through the sparsely settled country. He wore heavy boots and high leather leggings to protect him from the rattlesnakes and moccasins. He brought home now and again wild turkeys which had been given him. While on Albion Place my father and mother gave many small dinners, and I remember the conversation about the accompanying wines and their temperatures: and I always ate bits of the dark meat of the breast of turkey the day after the dinner. My mother also initiated her delightful custom of having ten at table on Sunday evenings at which time we had wine and two courses of delicious foods, ducks or turkey, or chicken in aspic—a vol-au-vent of sweetbreads and mushrooms always, in addition oysters cooked in bacon, or tiny Deerfield sausages, parsley potato balls, green peas, also a pineapple filled with apples and pineapple in homemade mayonnaise—then ice cream, brandied peaches and cake, and salted almonds and chocolates. In later years, the guests were young people, my friends, girls and men. The hour was early and the men came to our house from any of the customary calls they might have been making, and the suppers were well known and enjoyed.

In 1889, my mother thought it would be a good thing to take us abroad for a change of climate, also to learn German. My father was full of his affairs. He was saving, he was successful, he was ambitious for us, he was generous to us. He took us to New York and put us on the North German Lloyd ship, the "Trave",

on April 3, 1889. The ship had been built as a yacht for the Kaiser. It was three hundred and fifty feet long, most beautifully constructed and appointed. There were fine deck floors, lovely oil paintings of cupids in the dining-salon. We had most wonderful table d'hôte with illuminated structure over the ice cream, carried in state by the stewards—and in mid-morning and mid-afternoon bouillon, lemonade, meat sandwiches and cakes on deck with music, and all meals served to us in courses in our deck chairs if we wished. Besides, the steward would bring nuts and raisins and sweet biscuits any time the children asked for them. When the boat rolled we would call a sailor who notified an officer and he would order the sailors to put up one of the great sails in the stern to steady the boat. In mid-ocean we had a severe storm. The Captain said the ship rose and fell sixty feet. My mother and four men were the only passengers who appeared on deck. There was a recess in the wall in the building of the cabin at the rear, and there one was able to sit and get protection. My mother took Robert on deck, and sent word down to the great, stout stewardess that she wished to speak to me on deck. I was quite ill and said the unheard of thing, "Ask my mother to come here." Little girls wore ankle length coats in those days, so the stewardess put mine on me and took me up the gangway and handed me over to the steward. The decks were sopping wet. They were not canvassed in. I remember to this day the magnificent mountain of water rising at the side of the ship above us. The ship rolled dangerously. The deck steward dropped my hand for he did not wish to go overboard and both of us clung desperately to the hand rail against the cabin wall of the deck. After that lurch, he seized me again, and we found my mother and brother and the four men in the protected nook where they could sit and watch the forbidding ocean. We landed at Southampton. My mother had a large block of maple sugar in her trunk which the customs

man eyed suspiciously and touched in a gingerly manner. It was unfamiliar to him, and he must have thought it might be dynamite, for he was very long in passing us. Dynamite bombing by Nihilists of Russia was much in the news at the time. Southampton was windy and cold. The people had red complexions and the children were as red as could be, and their bare knees were chapped. Everywhere in the grass the English daisy, most charming, was abloom. For two days we were uncomfortable for we retained the feeling of the rise and deep fall of ship. A novelty for us was the English bun with the currants. In one little shop where my mother bought some woolens, the owner said, "I have put in the pins." It was the custom to give pins for want of exact change. Bertha Lane, of Norwood days, my mother's close friend, made the crossing with us, and traveled with us as long as we were in England and Belgium. We visited in Paris Mrs. Thomas Haydock, of Cincinnati, a widow, a friend of my mother, where, for the time being, she was educating her children. She had an apartment on a street running from the Avenue des Champs Elysees. Her son, George, went to school, preparatory eventually for college, where he had studies in both French and English. Her daughter, Atha, talented, took lessons and painted in the studio of Julian Dupre, distinguished artist. Her first successful picture, the head of a sheep, was exhibited in the Salon in her eighteenth year. Thomasa, the third child, was three and a half years old, and her devoted American nurse followed her unbidden to Europe. The little girl had natural curls, and, being a real beauty, attracted so much attention at the Champs Elysees, where the French children spent their afternoons, with their nurses and governesses, that people stopped us to ask who she was. Our hostess gave some dinners for my mother, and my mother enjoyed the varied political views and interests of those she met. There was some delightful dishes at the dinners for which the French cook gave

my mother the recipes without giving the quantities. One dish was a cutlet shaped breast of chicken covered with a creamy, firm opaque chicken fondant. At the end of the cutlet was a paper frill, which made the whole resemble a cutlet. My mother experimented until she was able to reproduce the dish, and she used it for years at her parties. Another, which she had at dinners, was a crown of candied mandarin orange sections placed on a mirror with a center of whipped cream. All the food while we were visiting was delicious except the milk which was heavily boiled and scorched to protect us from the cholera which was epidemic in Holland.

We next went to Hanover in Germany, where the best German is spoken, and there engaged a governess who accompanied us (from the last of June to the last of July) to the Island of Borkum, one of the Friesian Islands, in the North Sea. We reached the nearest port, Emden. My mother sent the governess out to buy some sausage and bread and cheese for our voyage. She returned with a long chain of sausage and a great amount of cheese and bread, enough for a week's fare. Seeing my mother's distress she said light heartedly that she would return some, most of which she did. We boarded a large, beautiful sailboat at five in the morning and were to land at Borkum at eleven in the morning. Everything seemed propitious, but we found we had a cow and a horse on the deck. The unhappy cow mooed constantly, and by trying hay in her mouth she was silenced. The governess got seasick and insisted on spending her time in the cabin, drinking "schnaps" provided by the Captain. We were becalmed for hours. I remember we did not move. The sun was delightful, the smooth sea and the great sail of our large boat wonderful to see. Later the breeze sprang up and by ten at night we reached our destination. The tide was low, and it was necessary for two men to make a basket of their hands and carry each of us a long distance to

shore. We were advised to stay at a certain house, one of the best they said, where a royal personage had stayed. The diningroom had beautiful large blue Delft plates all along the upper walls. What was our surprise, however, when the door to the next room was opened and we saw an immense white pig which was kept scrubbed and was fed mashed potatoes and milk. This was too much for my mother and we moved the next day to other lodgings. The island was fourteen miles long and seven miles wide. It was a fashionable German sea resort. The village was open and sunny and clean and there were two large hotels and a fine cottage made of cobblestones owned by the great chocolate merchant, Stollwerk. The beach was magnificent, and was roped off, in sections, and beyond the ropes there were bath wagons that were wheeled close to the water. In these the women dressed in their funny white and colored striped bathing suits, with the wrist length sleeves and ankle length trousers and little short skirts well above the knees. Their appearance was so interesting that the men stood at the rope with opera glasses. At the other end of the promenade beach was another rope and there were the bathing wagons and the men bathed in trunks. On the promenade beach were the many woven baskets with the high tops which reached far above one's head and gave protection from the wind. It was hard to find anyone unless one faced the open side of the basket chair. The bathing was so cold that we had chills and needed stimulants the few times we tried to go in. At night the sea was brilliant with phosphorescence. Beyond the bathing beach at the end of the island were fields covered with the great nests of the brown and white sea gulls. Mail boats touched only twice a week. Twice a day the town crier rang his bell in the streets and announced world news or any news he had. Our breakfast and supper were served in our lodgings. For supper every night we had milk, tender boiled potatoes in their jackets, and dried herring

served warm. Every day we went to the delicious table d'hôte at one of the large hotels. Daily, there was a course of small, tender North sea lobster with mayonnaise. In the shops there was much amber for sale, also mother of pearl. My mother bought an amber necklace for me and a mother of pearl hair brush which I proudly used for years. We were the only Americans on the Island. There were no horses or carts in the streets. Everything was very orderly and quiet. The visiting boys were all together on the beach every morning under the command of a man and an older boy, and they dug sand fortresses. My mother took my brother up and asked if he might join. The man and older boy looked him over, and finally consented, but gave him the most unimportant and lowest job. The discipline was so strenuous and strict that it seemed better for one so very young to have his leisure, so he only worked with them twice. We later went to Berlin and lived in a high ceiled, stately apartment in Charlottenburg, opposite the Tier Garten. We then went to the Thuringer Forest, where at Ilmenau we lived with a German-American family, some of whose family had previously been connected with the University of Cincinnati where my mother had known them. Herr Doering was an artist. His wife was a beautiful blond and her dark haired sister and boy of fourteen and a two year old boy lived with them. There was a doll factory in the village and a great show room of dolls, and one saw the peasant women all day long going by, I do not know where, with the dolls protruding from the baskets on the backs. It seemed to be something of a military center also, and the officers in their long capes with swords protruding, with their wives on their arms, promenaded formally every afternoon on the avenues. We learned to walk on stilts which was an exciting pastime. On the first floor of the house, where the Doerings lived, was a small school. There, I learned to knit in a class of boys. One day a mother came and

in front of the class spent a leisurely time scolding the poor teacher because her son had only finished and brought home one sock instead of two. The tirade, the teacher received in a humble and guilty spirit. We stayed with the Doerings while my father and mother traveled in Italy, and then my father went home, and on October 16, 1889 we sailed on the North German Lloyd, the S. S. Lahn. In those six months Robert and I had learned to speak German, and to keep us from forgetting we spoke German with my mother casually for several years. I learned to read two or three years later on the train going East, though our governess had started us a little on reading and writing.

Before my father joined us he had been in London, and had been to a luncheon with Captain Cody, Buffalo Bill, which he enjoyed very much. I do not know on which trip, in either joining us in Europe or leaving us there, he sailed on a French liner. At sea, a collision was narrowly avoided, and the sailors and officers behaved so badly in their attempt to save themselves ahead of the passengers that he would never let us cross on the French line.

My father was constantly deeply absorbed in his law practice and his land and timber investments. He loved his home and his quiet evenings by the fire with my mother and his children and his books. He was ambitious for us, he was generous to us. We always had from the time I was born a summer trip. As children we stayed a long time in the East with my mother. My father always came in summer for short vacations.

Our first European trip did so much for us as children that in 1890 we went abroad again to learn French. In those days French had an importance which is now less. Everyone had an interest in the language which was used in social and diplomatic life. My father took us to New York and we all sailed together on August 23, 1890, on the Red Star Liner, the Friesland. We had arranged to cross the ocean with the J. Doddridge

Brannans who lived on our street. (Mr. Brannan later became professor at the Harvard Law School). Elsa was a great friend of mine and we had had much visiting between our houses. We all went to Paris and my father and mother visited the opera and other things. On one of our trips they heard the opera "Ernani", which had great vogue at the time. They went Sunday night and were at pains not to have our great friend, Mrs. John Davis, at the hotel, or "Auntie Davis", as we called her, know that they had gone Sunday night. Mrs. Davis founded the Young Woman's Christian Association in Cincinnati, and though she always entertained at dinner that day, the knowledge that any of her friends would go to the opera on Sunday would have grieved her. Mr. Brannan rode horseback a great deal in the Bois de Boulogne in his very fashionable riding togs. Elsa, with her governess, and we with ours, spent our afternoons in the Champs Elysees, going to the Guignol shows, and playing with our hoops and whipping tops.

An English bachelor, an inveterate traveler, Monsieur Andre, who took great care of himself, loved sweets, and always had his special dessert at the table d'hote, told us about the Grand Hotel du Cap at the Cap d'Antibes. He said it was the most satisfactory place he knew on the entire Riviera. He declared, however, that if we went there we should stay inside the hotel the first four days to become acclimated, and thereafter we would have no illness through the winter. We took his advice. (There were not well organized health departments in those days, and English people particularly discussed the things one should and should not do to keep well in a foreign country.) There were cases of "black smallpox" in Nice and Cannes that year. We were always being vaccinated, on various trips to Europe, when the smallpox scare arose. In places where the drinking water was reputed to be bad, my mother had boiling water brought to the table d'hote and we

drank that. We did not hear of charged or spring water. We had little alcohol heaters in our rooms and used those sometimes for boiling drinking water. But recently, when there was a disastrous flood in Cincinnati, and there was little water safe to drink, I had the same physical feeling I experienced in Europe now and then, which I now recognize as "water hunger." (This apparently does not harm a child who has endless vitality.) The Cap d'Antibes has become, in late years, the most fashionable place on the Riviera. In those days the Grand Hotel was a handsome sandstone building with a grand staircase leading to the front door. Great bushes of Reines Marguerites grew on either side of the steps. It faced the blue Mediterranean and the Island Ste. Marguerite with the prison of the Iron Mask visible at the farther end. (The famed prisoner who wore the Iron Mask was supposed to be a twin brother of Louis the Sixteenth.) On the ground floor of the hotel was the black and white marble floor of the foyer with the two story high ceiling and the immense boxed evergreen trees placed here and there at the sides of the marble topped tables and iron chairs. At the right was a large living room with highly polished hardwood floors and many large, long French windows and opposite them a fireplace where always burned a fire of pinewood. Opposite, on the other side of the lobby was the similar diningroom and breakfast room. Beyond these was a long hall with the loge of the proprietor, Monsieur Andre Sella, he being ever present and cordial. Beside the loge was the grand staircase to the second floor and off the wide hall our rooms which faced the South. We first entered our small hall with a coat closet to the right and next our living room with its red brick floor, balcony and magnificent view of the Mediterranean, the Isle Ste. Marguerite and the snow capped Esterelle Mountains. We had an open fireplace, and the fire was lighted by eucalyptus leaves and extremely large pine cones. The lighting at night

was by candle, save the good lamp which my mother rented for her reading at night. My mother also obtained a piano on which we practiced, which the governess played as accompaniment for the many French songs she taught us, many of them quaint, traditional ones unknown in Paris, in fact beyond Marseilles. Our Paris governess always made us sing them for her and for others. The first governess recommended, my mother found worthless, so she went to see the Cure in Antibes, and he recommended the Demoiselles Germain. There were three sisters, one always stayed at home to keep house, the older one usually came, and the younger one who was so sturdy, sometimes. They walked the three kilometres every day but Sunday from Antibes to the Cap, and reached us by nine in the morning, and left at six at night to walk home. They knew no English and read with us, gave us our dictee, taught us piano and took us out to walk. We played on the huge rocks down by the sea which have since been leveled off and have had a casino and bathing huts erected on them for the present crowd of fashionables. We roamed over a wide area of woods where we gathered the wild anemone and crocus. We knew an Englishman, a Mr. Wylie, who lived alone in his villa, and invited us to walk over his magnificent estate whenever we wished. It has since been given to the state and is open to the public. The Mediterranean lashed against the high rocks, the lawns were exquisitely kept and rose vines entwined the trunks of the trees. We knew a Therese Millet, in some way related to the artist. It was the French custom, if the little friend was not at home, to ride her donkey and pick oranges and violets on the terraces. However, she was almost always at home, and a most lively and vivacious child she was. When she came to see us three or four years later at the Cap, she was far more grown up and sophisticated than we. We also enjoyed Jeanne Olivier, the daughter of my painting teacher. She had a Christmas party we

attended. The children were given flour and water to paste pictures on paper, and they managed to get it all over the room exactly as if they had been undisciplined Americans. There was a ceiling high Christmas tree with gifts for everyone, and we were served most delicious hot chocolate and bread and butter. It was much like an American party. The people who stayed at the hotel were extraordinarily interesting. There was Grant Allen, well known novelist of the time, who wrote prolifically, and published some of the first scientific articles, simplified for popular reading. He worked standing at his desk in the room next to our living room, and did not mind the sound of our piano. There was a Dr. Bird, a lovely old man, who had been physician and friend to Robert Browning and knew all the literary people in London, and went to St. James Court constantly. His two sisters had outstanding English gentleness and charm. There was also Frank Harris, the editor of the *Fortnightly Review*, considered a brilliant, often audacious conversationalist. There were some charming young men who were well known London beaux. There were the widow and daughter of Dr. Charcot, the noted pioneer neurologist of Paris, also a Russian princess and her blind brother who had been a Nihilist—a man with a phenomenal memory who could at once repeat a page of a book the lines of which were read to him backward. He had been offered a pardon, would he walk barefoot in St. Petersburg to receive it. Mlle. Brissobrassoff had been lady-in-waiting to the Czarina. They did not come to meals but had an apartment on the ground floor, and we went to see them frequently.

In the spring, we joined the Brannans at the Grand Hotel in Vevey, Switzerland. I went to a little French school in the morning from eight-thirty to eleven o'clock. We always opened by one child reciting aloud the Lord's Prayer in French, of course. This often fell to me. The rest of the day I had a governess. Robert

stayed at the Sillig School, a well known English boarding school, where all the lessons were in French. He had a taste of the English Public School methods. As I open the prospectus school book now, the boys look little different than they might today in their dress and demeanor, showing how English ways and dress have been followed, and they were engaged with sports as now. They took long walks up the mountains and Robert brought home an armful of wild narcissus one day. He touched my mother very much by presenting her, as a gift, his share, a small piece of raisin bread which was a very particular treat at the school. I was invited to leave my governess and go up to play with Odette de Prunnelli, whose Chateau was near Paris. The family never came to the table d'hôte, and the boy spent his time with his father and Odette with her mother. It was flattering that they allowed Odette to come to the table d'hôte with me, and that I was asked to play in their apartment with her. She was a lovely blue eyed, blond, very curly headed child. In the middle of the afternoon, her maid always came to brush her hair and tie on an afternoon ribbon. In her box in the lower compartment, were her mourning ribbons in black, and the semi-mourning ones in black and white, for she had a large family connection and, in spite of her tender years, she was often in mourning. We played many games with our dolls and went through ceremonies in church and elsewhere of which I had not the least knowledge. The de Prunnellis were delightful people, and it was a good experience for me to know so well Odette, a child with the most careful of French upbringing.

After having gone home, my father returned again in mid-summer. We were then left with the Ceresole family at La Chiesa, a village above Vevey, while my father and mother traveled in Italy.

Monsieur Ceresole was a well known man and had been Governor of Switzerland. He was pastor of the

village church, a large edifice across the cobblestone square of the clean, little village. His faith was Protestant, but close to Catholic. The church was always crowded for services, and the people sat in chairs placed throughout the church. There was but one pew, reached by steps, and that a carved one high above the heads of the people. There sat the pastor's family, but some of the family much preferred the ordinary chairs below. Monsieur Ceresole had a wonderful, strong, gentle personality, and was most interesting and satisfactory to hear. The family lived in a comfortable house with an extensive lawn area shaded by groups of old trees, a formal enclosed flower garden, and beyond a kitchen garden, the whole walled in by a high, white painted brick wall which afforded the privacy of a castle. Once a week the gate was thrown open and the parishioners came to take books out of the library on the ground floor. There were two girls in the family. The older, Marguerite, was engaged to be married to one of the wealthiest young men in Switzerland. He was, also, the champion fencer of Switzerland. The other sister, Marthe, was younger and our constant companion. Louis, the elder brother, a handsome, delightful fellow, was home on vacation from the University of Geneva. Jacques, the younger brother, was somewhat older than Robert. There was, also, a Frenchman staying as a paying guest, a Monsieur Bourri, also a grown-up French girl. The evening dinner was always an event. There was animated conversation, and we often sat late singing. One dish we had frequently for dessert was a sour cream served in soup plates on which we scattered powdered sugar. All the young people took long walks along the side of the mountain. We stopped several times at the hut of a shepherd, and from the table in the somber interior, being the custom of the country with the advent of visitors, he gave us pieces of his wonderful pale, hard cheese and his solid, dark bread, all so delicious and life giving. One fete day, the entire

village made a pilgrimage up the mountain to a wooded area where people sat on the grass and looked to a pulpit built high against a tree and decorated with branches. There, Monsieur Ceresole and two other clergymen gave sermons, and there we had a frugal picnic lunch before we descended the mountain. The girls wore the Swiss costume as did the men. One felt the power of the people, as with their purpose, they ascended the mountain, and to me it was a thrilling and delightful experience. I was also in Swiss costume, and I aspired to be one of them.

Again in 1894, we went abroad for six months to spend the summer and review our French and German. My mother chaperoned, during this time, two young girls, Alice and Clara Mills, the daughters of our Norwood friends, the Edward Mills. We sailed on March 3, 1894, on the S.S. Fulda from New York to Genoa. We landed at the Azores, and arrived an afternoon of fiesta, and found the women in their long black capes and hoods, all dressed alike, and each one carrying either white or rose, or rose and white camellias. They were chatting together or promenading. It was a charming sight. My mother said it was brought before her that English was the language of the high seas when she heard the German captain and the Portuguese pilot talking English over the side of the ship. Ships being smaller those days and ways different, many such things were evident to us. We traveled along the Italian Riviera and reached our old haunt, the Cap d'Antibes. There we found some of our former friends and made new ones. Mr. Finley, an official of The Bank of England, on Threadneedle St., took a great fancy to one of the Mills, and a Mr. Nielsen, a typical Englishman, a man of leisure, most charming, paid us the compliment of meeting us in Switzerland for a short time, and later when we reached London came down from Scotland to see us again. We were in Paris a while, went to Baden-Baden in the Black Forest where

we took all day walks. We visited Ilmenau in the Thuringer, and I remember a stiff German officer who came to call on the Mills. They did not know that they should ask him to remove his sword, so he was ill at ease, and his rigid ways seemed excessively foreign to them. My father came over to be with us and we all returned on September 18, 1894, on the S. S. Spree from Bremen to New York.

After I had finished boarding school in the summer of 1899, my mother and I went to Europe for a year. We crossed August 17, 1899, on the North German Lloyd S. S. Bremen, from New York via Southampton to Bremen. We spent our time in Italy that I might learn Italian. We were in Munich and came down to Verona and on to Florence in the beautiful sunny autumn season. There, we engaged a Signorina to teach me Italian and I, also, took painting lessons of a Herr Busse, a Munich artist, married to an Italian who had a studio and other pupils. My mother brought some letters of introduction. I remember well a luncheon at the Palazzo Pisani in one of the squares, the Piazza Manin. The Pisanis had painted for sale copies of the masterpieces of the Uffizi and the Pitti Palace Galleries. Whenever an artist of distinction came to Florence, Madame Pisani inveigled him to put finishing touches on her copies. Her acquaintance in Europe was large and she was well received in Florence. We also lunched with her at her villa among the rolling hills outside Florence. This was a delightful experience. There was a rose garden with brick enclosures, and a wide view of the pale green hills and olive groves and other villas here and there in the far distance. We were served a long, many-coursed, very Italian luncheon with the inevitable "risotto". Madame Pisani was clever and had an involved, mature European mind. She was full of ambition. Her daughter, Nerina, at twenty-three, was called to England to paint the portraits of two daughters of an English family. Nerina had some large oil portraits

in her studio which impressed me very much. She was a brunette, tall, slender, Italian beauty. Her sister, Bianca, differed from her in being small, blue eyed, with blond, curly hair, more of a Northern Italian. She was musical. Later on, she married a physician of Milan to her mother's snobbish regret. Mario, the son, and youngest, seemed full of life and social grace. They spoke English in the family, a fashionable custom among high-up Italians and the nobility at the time. In Florence, at the luncheon in the Palazzo Pisani, the table was laden down the center with green parrot tulips with large dark maroon spots, all placed on a runner. I never saw so many flowers laid so lavishly, nor so well, and I gazed at them with excitement and wonderment.

In December we went to Rome, though I disliked leaving Florence. As we drove to our hotel at night past some playing fountains in the squares, I knew I would not wish to return to Florence as soon as I had believed. We spent the winter at the Hotel Eden on Cappelletti's Case, a pleasant place where there were charming English people and a few delightful Americans. My mother had letters of introduction, so that we had social life. Every morning we went sightseeing and worked hard on it—this on a breakfast of tea and rolls in the downstairs dining room. Among those who became our most interesting friends at the hotel were the St. Clair Badderleys. Mr. Badderley, apparently a man of leisure, wrote some well known guide books of Florence. At the time he had an appointment from the British Government to watch the excavating in the Roman Forum. His wife was a tall, somewhat languid English beauty, with the most beautiful of manners. As seems so often the case with the English, they had a very old friend living with them, a Mr. Christy. When we visited them in their rooms in the evening they always looked at the map to follow the course of the English-Boer War, and spoke solicitously of those they knew taking part in the war which was going on at the time.

The Badderleys had a large acquaintance and knew everyone of distinction who came to Rome. These, Mr. Badderley asked once a week with a few others, to meet him in the morning at the Roman Forum, St. John the Lateran, or some other place, and there he walked with them and lectured on the antiquities, while we chatted with everyone during the intervals. The invitations were much sought and valued. It was one of my greatest pleasures to be invited, with my mother, now and again to go and enjoy a memorable morning. Every afternoon we went to "at homes" where we met many people, where through courtesy it was the custom to rise from our chairs with the advent of new arrivals, and we changed seats and the language changed to the language of the latest comers. We heard only French, German, Italian and English on such occasions. Our letters introduced us to Elihu Vedder, a well known artist, who besides his oil paintings, made renowned illustrations for the FitzGerald translated edition in English of the "Omar Khayyam". He and his family had long been residents of Rome. They held a dancing class for their daughter which met twice a month. To that I enjoyed going. It meant a drive across Rome at night, through various piazzas with the fountains playing to a Palazzo where on the second floor we met in some beautiful rooms with gold decorated white woodwork. The floors were elaborately inlaid. The cold supper and wines were laid in an impressive round room with a mosaic floor. The music was all string. The men were mainly Italian and French, and we spoke no English. I found that the Italians were musical and my partners sang Italian street songs for me, without self-consciousness, if I asked to hear them. Many such songs were sung by the street singers in Florence at that time, and I strove to learn as many as I could. We had a costume ball and were lent costumes from the Vedder studio. Some were authentic to the era. Mine was a blue brocade fifteenth century, high waisted gown, with long pointed

sleeves which almost reached the ground, and with it was a filet of pearls for my head. We were invited to a most lovely ball given by General Draper (the American Ambassador) and Mrs. Draper on Washington's Birthday at the Embassy residence, the Palazzo Piombina. It was to this Palazzo that Queen Margherita later retired, after the death of the King. The Italian court were asked to the ball and only ten Americans, Bishop Potter of New York, Mrs. J. West Roosevelt, Mrs. Hilbourne Roosevelt, her sister and daughter Dorothy, Mr. Walker, an architect of Boston and his wife, a Miss Rodman of New York, my mother and myself. My mother did not feel very well, and so Mrs. Hilbourne Roosevelt chaperoned me. The Norwegian Minister and his wife, two charming and beautiful young people, also offered to take me with them. The Palazzo was a fine, long building with a grand staircase carpeted in red, as were the halls. The footmen were dressed in white broadcloth coats, trimmed with red and gold, and wore white satin breeches. Every guest's name was announced as he approached the hostess. Mrs. Draper was standing in one of the square rooms of which there were many. Talking to her was Bishop Potter of New York, who had been a house guest several times at Miss Hersey's school which I had attended in Boston.

Mrs. Draper wore a blue dress with her neck literally covered with her fabulous pearls, vying those of Queen Margherita. I lingered near her, overcome with their beauty. They were larger, much more so than any I had ever seen, or imagined that pearls could be. They were creamy and had pink and blue lights and seemed more alive than Mrs. Draper herself. We went into the small square ballroom, and there were the top nobility, dancing formal, square dances, and the young people whispered among themselves that they knew they were not allowed to dance until the court people were through with their square dance, and the dancing became general. I remember one gown fastened over the shoulders with

diamond straps and another dress studded with pearls. The Roosevelts who were used to New York jewels were quite overcome with those they saw that evening. After we had danced, we went into the supper room lighted only with shaded candles, where there were long tables from which butlers served us deftly with a most delicious supper and ices. The soft lighting, the quiet intense sense one had of the enjoyment of others made a magical evening, in which there seemed to be no voices, only the beautiful string music and what seemed to be indeed the charms of paradise. It was a lovely experience which I can review to this day.

1900 was a Holy Year in Rome. We were present in St. Peters when a door into the church, which had been sealed for a hundred years, was opened by the Pope with ceremonies. We arrived at nine in the morning and stood in the tenth row near the high altar until one o'clock when the ceremony ended. The diplomats and nobility were seated in the portico to witness the opening. As soon as Leo XIII was carried through the open door on his high seat with the standard fans around him, a great roar of "Viva, il Papa" arose from the thousands, in the great basilica, and there was not one who did not share in the emotion of seeing the beautiful old Pope who looked so serene and so fragile. His voice was strong as he gave his blessing to the people. We were often in the basilica. Several times I saw the large, impressive figure of Mariano, Cardinal Rampolla, one of the most influential, as he walked through the church, and people kissed his ring as he went by.

The green bronze statue of St. Peter was placed low in those days, and friendly and ancient it seemed, and people wandered by, never many in the church, and kissed the toe. The marble of the magnificent church seemed fresh and new as did the tender statue of the Pieta by Michael Angelo. It was unbelievable to me. We heard in the afternoons many times the singing of

vespers from the high balcony of one of the small chapels. The "Pope's angel", an old man with a wonderful tenor voice, always sang, often opera airs. As we looked up we saw the choir dressed in purple with ermine capes. During many of the ceremonies in St. Peters and other basilicas, an American, a student for the priesthood in the American college, stood near us and he told us much of the music was from manuscript and he did not know it. The singing was most finished and beautiful, and far and away better than any church singing one hears in this country. The collegians of different colleges walked in procession on their way here and there through Rome, and it was always possible to know from what country they came. The Americans wore soutanes piped in light blue with light blue buttons and red sashes. The Austrians wore red soutanes, etc. Our young student invited us to hear mass at his small college chapel. The faculty and students walked in with a blaze of candle light such as I had not seen before, and the beautiful singing of the mass proceeded with life and speed. We were called from dinner one evening and a young priest gave us tickets for one of the rooms through which the Pope was to pass on his way to say mass in the Sistine Chapel. This invitation came at the request of the student. My mother and I walked alone past the Vaticaican guards through several rooms into a narrow frescoed one where were assembled several hundred people, the women in black clothes and lace veils. The time passed quickly and the Pope stopped a few minutes to give his blessing.

ROBERT LOUNSBURY BLACK

Robert first went to a kindergarten on Hollister Street (Miss Katharine Dodd's) where a little later we attended dancing class with the children we were to know all our lives. Robert there learned his letters and read his first words. He told Mr. Clifford Wright who asked him about the first day in school, "I got all tangled

up on 'is' ". Next Robert went to Miss Armstrong's which was located at the southern end of Auburn Avenue. It was a private day and boarding school for girls, where I also went, and the older pupils were very nice to the small boy who was the only one of his kind though later on another fellow, no older, came to keep him company. Robert entered the Sixteenth District Public School on Southern Avenue, Mt. Auburn. While there he enjoyed a rough and tumble experience. After about two years, he went to the Franklin School, only private one for boys in Cincinnati. Next he entered Phillips Academy at Andover, Massachusetts. The Franklin School did not prepare in the requirements, so his mother tutored him in Latin for the entrance examination. After two years he graduated in 1899. There he took great interest in the Literary magazine, "The Mirror". He wrote many stories, and in his senior year he was one of three editors. He debated, and in athletics he was on the Track Team. He next entered Yale. There he had interesting friends. He continued his writing and was elected to the board of the Yale Literary Magazine. He tried for the Track Team. Most of his best friends, active and successful in many other ways, had literary tastes and they formed a new club among themselves which they called the "Pundits". It existed for twenty years after they left college but is now extinct. He graduated with the Class of 1903. His last year at College was very busy and very happy. His father wished to have him come home after his long years of absence. He entered the Cincinnati Law School. However, friends advised him to transfer to the Harvard Law School, if possible. He was required to pass difficult examinations for advanced standing, but was successful. He found many Yale Classmates at Harvard and profited greatly by the transfer. He received his L.L.B. in 1906 and came back to his father's law office to study for the Ohio Bar examinations.

On October 14, 1916, he married Anna McNaughten

Smith, the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Biggs Smith. Judge Smith was a pre-eminent lawyer and former judge of the Superior Court. While we lived on Baker Place, the Smiths were our neighbors.

For his wedding Robert had eight ushers, Charles H. Stephens, William P. Hunt, Lawrence Smith of Cincinnati, and five Yale or Harvard classmates,—Hugh Rankin, Alan Fox, Douglas Moffat of New York, Stanley Arnold of San Francisco, and William Percy, distinguished poet of Greenville, Mississippi.

The first World War broke out. Robert had served in the National Guard. In spite of many difficulties and wrenches in leaving home, and all his responsibilities and obligations, he attended the first Officer's Training Camp at Ft. Benjamin Harrison near Indianapolis, Indiana. On completing his course, he was commissioned First Lieutenant of Infantry and was assigned to the 37th Division at Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Alabama. There he and Anna lived in an apartment and had a colored maid. From camp on the 11th of December, 1917, Robert came home to welcome his first little son, Robert Lounsbury Black, Jr., who was born in Cincinnati on that date. Robert was ordered to a Military Intelligence Division, General Staff, and moved with his wife and baby to Washington. Robert and Anna rented a house on "U" Street, N. W. Robert worked in Washington until April 1918.

I visited them in the spring of 1918. Washington was enchanting. Robert had a Ford car. There were not too many automobiles as now. We often took the street cars too, and risked having our clothes torn off by crowds of very superior looking people engaged in war work, or others present on their account. On the streets were innumerable officers, some of them in foreign uniform. Washington had lost none of its beauty. Automobiles did not line and crowd all the streets as now, and it was possible to walk or drive anywhere with comfort. There was room in the galleries of Congress, and the numbers

of people in the museums were moderate. Washington was stimulating in that wartime, the tone very quiet and earnest. One felt proud to be an American and be in the city. Of course, one knew nothing that was going on in the military way or any other way, but the sights of the streets stirred one's deepest feelings.

Robert's superior officer, General Malborough Churchill, whom we had known at Andover and Biddeford Pool, offered him a choice of going abroad or promotion to the rank of major. He chose foreign service and attended the School of the Line, A.E.F., in Langres, France. The Armistice came just as he finished his course, so that he was not ordered to serve with troops, but he was assigned to the American Peace Commission in Paris. From there he was sent to Berlin with a special party under Captain Gherardi of the United States Navy. They lived at the Adlon Hotel and opened the American Embassy which had long been closed. At the end of their stay Robert was sent in charge of a special party to gather information in Silesia for the Peace Commission and there interviewed Military and Civil leaders, speaking German, of course. On his return to Paris, he wrote a thirty page official report of his findings for the American Commissioners which he then delivered at the Crillon. The War being over, my brother was then able to secure orders which returned him to the United States. He was discharged from the Service in Washington, and left immediately for Cincinnati to see his second son, Harrison, who was born while he was at sea.

Robert wrote stories now and then after college, and while at the Harvard Law School had one accepted by McClure Magazine, now extinct, but then in everyone's hand. The editor asked him for more of his work.

In later life he was president, without pay, of the Stuart Walker Theatre Company which had become a civic venture. The company produced some remarkable plays, many of them new of original type, which gave

their first showings to sold-out houses, and were regularly attended by Cincinnatians and people from outlying districts.

Further on, he was chairman of the Executive Committee of the Summer Opera Association which produced grand opera with the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra and Metropolitan Stars. He continued in this activity for twenty-five years. The first years were difficult and required considerable effort and planning. Many of the performances were magnificently given, and were repeated by the Metropolitan Opera Company in New York. Critics came to hear them when first given here. The venture commanded a devoted following and people in nearby cities attended. Robert missed part of many summers at Biddeford Pool, remaining in Cincinnati to see the season through.

He was appointed a director of the University of Cincinnati for two terms of nine years each, but refused re-appointment.

He was deeply interested in this work and only gave up after his illness made attendance difficult. He had always had great interest in education, and had been counselor and friend to many young students. His vision for the whole university was wide and progressive in an imaginative, outstanding way. Always he cared for beauty, the gift of unusual intelligence and worthy accomplishment.

Throughout these years he practised law successfully with full attention and drive. He took all of his law and his clients' affairs in closest consideration, and in thorough, stimulating and generous service.

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Robert Lounsbury Black, lawyer; b. Norwood, O., Sept. 15, 1881, s. Lewis Cass and Abigail (Lounsbury) B: grad. Phillips Andover Acad., 1899: B.A. Yale, 1903; L.L.B., Harvard, 1906; m. Anna McNaughten Smith, Oct. 14, 1916: children—Robert L. Jr., Harrison, Anne McNaughten (dec.) David deLaine, Frances Harrison. Admitted to Ohio bar 1906, formerly mem. Black & Black, later Black, Swing & Black; has practiced independently since 1919; pres. Little Miami R.R. Co.: sec. L. B. Harrison Estate, Inc.: counsel and dr. Am. Oak Leather Co., Security Storage Co.: pres. and trustee L. B. Harrison Hotel. Served as Lt., later Capt. U.S. Army, 37th Div., Mil. Intelligence, World War; mem. Am. Peace Comm. Mission to Germany. Pres. & Trustee Y. M. Mercantile Library, trustee Cincinnati Country Day School; vets Memorial Fund, Cincinnati Orphan Asylum; dir. U. of Cincinnati; formerly mem., Rehabilitation Com. Am. Legion; mem. Ohio State and Cincinnati Bar Assns. Bar Assn. City of N.Y.: republican, Episcopalian. Clubs: Queen City, Camargo (Cincinnati); Yale, Grolier (New York); Harvard (Boston) Author: The Little Miami Railroad, 1940. Home: Willow Hills Lane, Indian Hill, O. Office, Blymer Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

MARGARET ELEANOR BLACK MOULINIER
(Mrs. Edward P. Moulinier)

I first attended Miss Katherine Dodd's kindergarten on Hollister Street, but in the middle of a term was moved into the next room, where all the children were advanced, and I began to learn to read and write. After

a year, I went as a day scholar to Miss Armstrong's private day and boarding school at the Southern end of Auburn Avenue, and after a European trip found the school removed to Avondale in much larger quarters. A hundred girls attended, and I stayed, except when we were on European trips, until sent away to school. Miss Armstrong had the largest and best private school in Cincinnati, and I learned to know well those with whom I was to be associated all my life. In 1897, I entered Miss Eloise E. Hersey's finishing school in Boston. It was both a day and boarding school. There were thirty-six girls in three houses all on Beacon Hill. I lived in the main house at 25 Chestnut Street; next door was Hopkins, well known preparatory school for boys, and some doors above us, Miss Fulsome's School for girls. In our house on the first floor were offices and on the next drawing rooms with oriental rugs and here chairs were moved in each day for school. We had the lecture system, and after Miss Armstrong's strictness and Victorian teaching, the breadth of thought and teaching took my breath away. We had professors from Boston University, and assistant professors from Harvard and Boston Institute of Technology. Arlo Bates, the novelist, was our teacher of English, and a severe critic we found him to be. Our teacher of psychology (a new science at the time) was an assistant to Professor Munsterberg, of Harvard. Professor Lindsay of Boston University taught us German. Mr. Hatch was instructor in Latin. A delightful man, Professor Gaddis, from the Boston University, taught us difficult and idiomatic Italian.

At dinner, Miss Hersey often had distinguished guests, critics, novelists, clergy, all fine conversationalists. On several occasions when Bishop Potter, noted Episcopal bishop of New York, came to Boston, he paid us the honor of staying with us, and we saw him at breakfasts and dinners. He welcomed us with Miss Hersey, two or three times, when we returned from the opera or

the theatre. He had prayers for us before the girls came from the other houses, before school assembled. When he visited us, his room was on the fifth floor of our narrow old building in which, adding to its charm, the doors and windows had warped to a slight slant. On the fifth floor, I also lived with the House Mother and three other girls. Often we came up at night and there were few lights, the heavens, as we saw them through the windows, were brilliant with stars. And so the Bishop said to us that, as we went on in life, we would ascend in spiritual life until we reached the stars, as we did in the old building; a picture I have always treasured as a memory.

We had tickets for the Boston Symphony to which we walked, since the concerts were held in the old hall which was not far away across the Boston Common. That hall was similar to the present one, for it had a narrow balcony which, however, was painted brown and trimmed with a line of gilt. There sat Mrs. Gardner, whose residence became the Gardner Museum, always accompanied by some of her friends. We had sitting in Trinity Church with the privilege of coming in by the chancel. On Sundays, we breakfasted on baked beans and codfish balls to fortify us for the long mornings. After church, we walked on new Commonwealth Avenue. There were trains on our long tailor-made skirts, and it was the fashion among the young girls to let them sweep the avenue in spite of the dust they raised and the fact that each walk wore off the braid that edged the hem of the skirt. I determined that, without a maid to sew on a new two and half yards of braid each time, the matter was not practicable for me. My roommate was a delightful girl of one of the well known families in Maine, Eleanor Hyde, a daughter of General Hyde, the youngest general on the Union Side in the Civil War. Besides being beautiful, she had a most distinguished speech and was a cousin of Emma Eames, the opera singer. She, herself, had a good singing voice.

The other girl of whom I was most fond, was Eleanor Medill Patterson of Chicago. "Cissie" later married the Polish Count Joseph Gizycki. She was one of the Patterson, McCormick family of Chicago and Washington. She later inherited and became owner and publisher of Times-Herald, Washington, D.C. and had holdings in the New York Daily News and the Chicago Tribune. She was a beautifully brought up, sensitive, critical, fine hearted girl with a clear brain, and one could love her with devotion and without reservation, as indeed I did. I was to have had but one year at Miss Hersey's School, but it was my desire to return for the second year which my parents agreed I might do. The expense of going there was very heavy. The diploma I received at the end of the second year admitted to Vassar, Smith and Radcliffe without examination. Miss Hersey graduated in the second class of Vassar. Our school motto had the letter "W" repeated three times which stood for "Wit, Womanliness, Wisdom". On graduation, our exercises were held at Copley Hall, and President Eliot of Harvard addressed us. My mother felt he gave us a high civic principle to follow.

My mother wished very much to give me further experience in Europe before I came out, so we sailed for Europe and we spent the autumn in Florence and the winter in Rome. My mother had letters of introduction in Rome and I had a most interesting and delightful winter, as I have already related in part. I made the greatest effort to learn to speak Italian. All my reading was in Italian. In the spring and early summer we traveled through the small towns such as Siena, Perugia and Assisi, and drove over the Stelvio Pass, ten thousand feet high, the highest pass in Europe. There were practically no motor cars in those days, so progress was slow, and we saw and remembered everything along our beautiful way. I shall never forget the snow and ice of the Stelvio. We got out of our carriage and walked now and then. Later, we reached Oberammergau

where we stayed two nights, and saw through the day the last rehearsal of the Passion Play. It did not differ from the opening performance, and went on in perfection. The costumes were most beautiful, all made of fine cloth, new and immaculate. The play seemed like a church service, solemn and devout. The touching part to me was the youth and the everyday life of Christ. The Crucifixion appeared much the same as depicted by any of the old masters. We returned to the United States. My father and brother met us at the ship and we spent the mid-summer at Watch Hill, Rhode Island. My father stayed as long as he could spare the time from his office. In the ensuing winter I came out in Cincinnati. We were a group of thirteen debutantes. I had known all of the girls at school, and we had many balls and other parties. It was a gay year. I was presented to my mother's friends at a tea and was given a dinner of twenty that evening. The older men who went about a great deal were invited. At Christmas I had a ball at the St. Nicholas Hotel where there was a lovely ballroom which was the scene of many other balls.

For many years every Sunday night girls and men were asked to our house for Sunday night suppers. During this time Robert was at Yale but returned on vacations and went to the parties, too. The Mt. Auburn neighborhood began to deteriorate as our neighbors died off, and my father said he wished to be the first to move away from the neighborhood rather than to be the last. So he built a house on the Baker property in East Walnut Hills. The street was new. There were no street lights, so that we saw the starry heavens to perfection. Our house was the first built. We were on a line with the old Baker home, inherited by Miss Phoebe Baker, and finally by Judge and Mrs. Howard Hollister.

Mr. and Mrs. Schoepf came to dinner one evening. Mr. Schoepf was president of the Street Railway Co. He, thereafter, ordered a street car stop sign put at Baker Place and Madison Road for the convenience of

everyone. There we lived and were happy until 1906 when after a short European trip, my mother died on the 23rd of October, 1906. My brother was to return from the Harvard Law School and we were all to be together again. My mother was active and full of life and had practical and intellectual interests to her last day. Her life faded out suddenly, and her death came on the very day of her wedding twenty-eight years before. Great tribute was paid to her, and many tender expressions of the deep appreciation in which she was held came to us. She was an unusual person, full of interest in others and their welfare. She had a strong character and a high classical intellect. She held her interests in this life to the last, and the dignity and solemnity of her death brought us face to face with our irreparable loss and the profound love we had for her and she for us.

Of her practical interests I must mention the Women's Exchange in which she was greatly interested. She was a board member; also, the "Poet's Corner" which she organized of a group of her friends who met once a week for years at the house of one or another to read the poets. She was a member of the Cincinnati Woman's Club and read papers she had written for them, one on Mistral, the Provencale poet.

I kept house for my father and brother and we continued our interest in the events and the life of the city. About the eighth of February each year we went to the Bellevue Hotel at Bellaire, Florida, where my father rejoined his southern set of cronies. We both played golf. The same people gathered there each year. There were many of the older top business men who wished a winter vacation. Most of them came from New York and Chicago. Once on vacation, they were as joyous and carefree as children. The first year there was a golf course of eighteen holes, and then later another eighteen holes, and another nine were added. I played golf every morning, went to a card party every

afternoon, and danced every evening. The life was so smooth and the place so ideally beautiful that it seemed perfection. We returned to Cincinnati about the twenty-fourth of March each year, and usually had pleasant weather at home. In summer after the fourth of July we went to Manchester, Vermont, and stayed at the Equinox Hotel. My father was elected a member of the Equinox Golf Club. We held his stock for many years but we finally transferred it, so that others might play. The eighteen hole course was most beautiful with its fine setting among the hills of the Green Mountains, and its floor of tender, green grass. When the Amateur Golf Tournament was held over the course, the one hundred who entered the tournament and the five hundred who watched it wore down the grass and made the course look temporarily like a public park. For that tournament Traverse and Travis and Herreschoff played, and Ouimet won. It was a delight to see Ouimet play. His swing, or golf form, was perfect, as was his youthful calm, and being courteous and well mannered, besides having a slender, good build, it was a pleasure to watch him go around the course. We met and chatted at various times with all the players, and the whole tournament, with its hundred entrants, seemed a rather thrilling home affair.

We enjoyed very much knowing Robert Todd Lincoln, the son of Abraham Lincoln, who had a beautiful place a mile or two away from the Equinox. There was a mile and a half drive to the house with the buckwheat fields on one side and a thinned park of trees with deer always closeby and noticeable on the other. At the far side of the house was a large brick terrace with a telescope through which I first saw the moon enlarged. Beyond it was a plateau with an old fashioned garden ablaze with flowers enclosed by trimmed hedges. Beyond the garden, the plateau fell deep into the narrow valley, above which rose high wooded hills—a most medieval, castle-like site. Within, the house had elaborate fluted

Colonial white woodwork, highly polished floors, oriental rugs, and little furniture. The effect was simple and impressive, and old American. We were asked for dinner on one of Mr. Lincoln's eightieth year birthdays. Mr. and Mrs. William H. Taft were house guests, four months after Mr. Taft had left the presidency. As I preceded my father and shook hands with Mr. Taft, he said, "Good evening, Miss Black." This surprised me, though I had met Mr. Taft on any number of occasions at family luncheon, family tea at the Charles P. Tafts, also the evening of his election to the Presidency in the Taft house when so few were there. I said, "I did not think you would recognize me at once." "Oh", he said, "I saw L. C. coming behind you." My father was generally called "L. C." among his friends. My father took the papers of appointment of his first judgeship to Mr. Taft in days gone by, and knew him through the years in many ways. At table the gold vases and compote dishes were set down the length of the table having been given Mr. Lincoln by the British Government at the time of the termination of Ambassadorship in England. We also ate from the gold dessert spoons and forks given at the same time. I found gold warm instead of cool as is silver, and lighter in weight, too. After dinner some neighbors came in for the evening. Among the guests were a particularly fine looking young man and a lovely girl, Philadelphians, who danced a tango for us. It had been arranged, for there were some musicians and stringed music. We also enjoyed Mr. Lincoln's two daughters, Mrs. Isham and Mrs. Beckwith, and her son and daughter, in their teens at the time. I was interested when I called on Mrs. Isham in New York to find her house full of Empire mahogany furniture.

In 1912 from health my father had a sudden attack of appendicitis and a ruptured appendix, an operation, and a fight for his life. With the poison in his system, his heart became involved, and thereafter he never fully

regained his health. By that time Robert took charge of the office and my father spent only some months between seasons in Cincinnati. We were all winter in the South and all summer away, also. My father died on October 27, 1919, after suffering for years from heart trouble. Through all his illness he was a pleasant and interesting person with whom to live. He still had his command, and seemed a rock of strength. He was a magnet to attract people, and have them wish to do things for him. He dominated his doctors and nurses, and they could not do enough for him. His room was always a center of interest, and one forgot his illness. His going closed a life for which one could only have profound admiration and deep regard and a feeling of wonder for its dignity and strong dependability and the reality of its constant genuineness and its unforgettable beauty.

Three months after my father's death on January 17, 1920, I married Edward P. Moulinier. The wedding was held at my brother's house. We divided the number we were able to ask, and Edward invited thirty-five guests and I the same number. We were married by Edward's brother, Charles B. Moulinier, S. J. Robert gave me away, Anne was matron of honor, and Graham P. Hunt was the best man. My aunt, Mrs. Robert Ritchie McAusland (Mary Emeline Lounsbury), Mrs. Edward Strong and Miss Ella Hollister, the last two close friends of my mother, stood together in a little group to represent my mother. All those at the wedding were of course, old friends. It was a four o'clock wedding. We took the train to New York, and while there had a most lovely time being entertained at luncheon and dinner here and there by Ed's friends and mine. On returning we lived in an apartment at the Clermont in Cincinnati, and then rented a house on Fairfield Avenue. On September 16, 1922, at the Christ Hospital, our son, John Rodman Moulinier, was born, and we moved into the house we had just bought, 3647 Kendall Avenue.

This had been owned by my friends, the Albert Morrills.

Robert and Anna's little girl, named Anne McNaughten Black, was born on August 18, 1922. She died of spinal meningitis on March 6, 1925, at the age of two and a half years, much to our sorrow. David deLaine Black was born March 3, 1926, and Frances Harrison Black on November 10, 1931, to make the family happy and complete. Robert, to whom my father left the Baker Place house, sold it during the First World War and, after renting a while, built a fine house, 1881 Madison Road, in the front of Judge Smith's property in the year of 1921 and lived there until 1939 when many of his friends moved to Indian Hill. So he built again, an individualistic house around a court attaching the main house to the small one opposite, erected first. The two houses made a square by the garages and walls, and the place was named Black Acre Court.

In the foregoing pages it has not been possible to give an account of all seven trips I took to Europe, the last one in 1908, nor of many things that have charmed me at home and abroad in past years. I had the pleasure of knowing the old Europe, and I have lived through a much changing period at home.

Written year 1947.

Ohio Wesleyan University
Delaware, Ohio

Conferring of Degrees

Opera House

Athenaeum Society

Valedictory Abigail Lounsbury

Tuesday Evening, June 28, 1870

Wednesday, June 29, 1870

Ohio Wesleyan Female College

Seventeenth Annual Commencement

Opera House

Ancient and Modern Faith

Abigail Lounsbury, McGregor, Ia.

Friday, June 9, 1871

L. C. Black

Zetagathean Society

Twenty-sixth Anniversary of the Ohio Wesleyan
University at Williams Opera House.

Valedictory Today, L. C. Black

Conferring Degrees

27th Commencement

June 29, 1871

Individuality, L. C. Black, Lancaster, O.

Court Certificates. L. C. Black.

L. C. Black

In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia,
Sept. 16, 1872, a graduate of the Columbian College
Law School is admitted to the Bar of this Court, upon
taking and subscribing the oath prescribed by the rule
of the Court. In testimony whereof I have hereunto
subscribed my name and affixed the seal of said Court.
16th day October, 1872.

R. J. Meigs, Clerk

By L. P. Williams, Asst. Clerk.

Lewis C. Black

The State of Ohio

Notary Public

for the County of Hamilton

3 years 9 Oct. 1875

The District Court of the State of Ohio

.....April 1876

L. C. Black, Esq. was duly examined and regularly
admitted to practice as an Attorney and Counselor at
Law and Solicitor in Chancery in any of the Courts of
Record within the State of Ohio

.....16 May A.D. 1876

Sixth Circuit and Southern District of Ohio

Lewis C. Black—Esquire has been duly examined and
regularly admitted to practice as a Solicitor, Attorney
and Counsellor at Law, and Proctor and Advocate in

Admiralty, in and for the Sixth Circuit and Southern District of Ohio, at the term of April—begun and holden at Cincinnati, on the Second day of April—in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, and is hereby authorized to appear as such, according to the rules and practice of said Courts, the Laws of the United States and the State of Ohio.

29th day of June A. D. 1878

Supreme Court of the United States of America L. C. Black Esquire of Cincinnati, State of Ohio was on motion first made to the Court in this behalf by Mr. J. B. Foraker duly admitted and qualified as an Attorney and Counselor of the Supreme Court of the United States on the twenty-eighth day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and sixth. In testimony whereof I James H. McKenney, Clerk of the Court have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at the city of Washington this 28th day of April in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

Signed

JAMES H. MCKENNEY

Clk. Sup. Ct. US

GIRARD COLLEGE

About the year 1902 my mother and I visited at Girard College in Philadelphia. My mother's cousin, Laura Mangam Fetterolf, was the second wife of President Fetterolf of the College. She never had any children of her own. The younger stepson, Edwin, still lived with them. The older stepson was married and was a throat specialist, if I remember rightly, and he died early. He took dinner several times at the Fetterolf house with us. Stephen Girard had founded the college and left his fortune to it. All the buildings were in a large walled space. At the lodge every man was asked if he were a clergyman or a religious teacher. If so

he was not allowed to enter. Stephen Girard was against sectarianism. There was a chapel building and on Sunday morning a service was held, and a layman preached a sermon. I heard a very good address by a lawyer. The chapel was filled by innumerable boys, and as they sang the hymns, their accents were sufficiently Philadelphian so that it could be recognized. From out of the window at the house several times I looked and saw a procession of boys, and I said, "Where are they going?" I was told they were brothers who were to meet their brothers, as they did twice a week that they might have a little time together. The boys were admitted to the College if the father were not living. They stayed until their sixteenth year, and were spoken for by employers before they left, and many became successful men, and helped the College greatly in after years. I was very much impressed with the work being done there, and by the Fetterolfs themselves. One afternoon I went to Bryn Mawr College to see my friend, Ruth Kellen, who has been at Miss Hersey's school with me. I had been at her home too, on new Commonwealth Avenue in Boston. Her father had been asked to be President of Brown University but had not accepted. Ruth and her friends were living in a frame house called "Cartref," since torn down, that they might be together. The tea things were brought down into the living room at the last minute, and Edwin enjoyed the afternoon, as I did. He was charming and I hoped to see him now and then, but at that time people were not apt to go through many cities as easily as they do these days. Later in Philadelphia, after I had met all of Edward's relatives, I finally had time to see Edwin again, and I asked an architect of the family after him, and heard that he had died the year before. From architecture he had taken up the art of beautiful lettering on tombstones. All spoken of him made me regret more than ever that I was not to see him.

THE NATIONAL ENCYCLOPEDIA OF
AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY

Volume VII 1897-1942

Adam H. Fetterolf fifth president at Girard College (Philadelphia, Pa.) was born in Montgomery County, Pa. in 1842. In 1880 vice-president at Girard, two years later became president. He has discharged its manifold duties with the confidence of the board and the approbation of the public. Prof. Fetterolf has the charm of a genial, quiet, well balanced character, a pleasing address, an impressive presence and that subtle faculty which wins the confidence of boys. President Fetterolf had seen the college develop from 900 to 1600 boys, and a second group of buildings erected on the south side of the avenue. The value of the residuary fund for the support of the college is now (1895) considerably over 15,000,000 and the gross yearly revenue about 1,500,000. Dr. Fetterolf has been twice married and has two sons. His first wife was Annie, daughter of George Hergeheimer, of Germantown. In 1883 he married Laura, daughter of William D. Mangam of Brooklyn, N. Y.

..... It requires ability of highest order to successfully direct the destinies and control the actions of so many undeveloped mental and physical organisms and that President Fetterolf is able to accomplish without harsh discipline demonstrates in the strongest possible way his eminent fitness for the responsible position he occupies.

END OF SECTION I

SECTION II

GENEALOGY — MEMOIRS

by

Margaret Black Moulinier

LOUNSBURY

by MARY LOUNSBURY MCAUSLAND

Genealogy So. N.Y. — 3 Vols.

Lewis Historical Publishing Co. 1913

New York Public Library

Four Brothers, probably from Yorkshire, England, via Holland (one account mentions Leyden).

Earliest New York record 1643 at Rye, N.Y.

Richard, wife Elizabeth.

Mentioned in Records, Rye, N.Y., in 1672, "owned rights." Sold out in 1682—Esopus, Ulster Co. possible move. Returned to Buddsneck—owned land—will dated 1690 (I judge Penango, Buddsneck were points of land jutting into Long Island Sound near Rye,) M.L.McA.

Richard died in 1694 leaving five sons.

Thomas—no record—Possibly settled at White Plains. I find "John" and "Stephen" in my notes with no comment.

"I went to Connecticut, I went West."

No record for several generations.

1. Nehemiah who married Sarah had six sons. Family account

Mary L. McAusland.

Children: Henry, John, Richard, Nehemiah, Isaac, Stephen

2. Stephen b. Feb. 4, 1786, d. 1858 (Note 1)

Married Sarah Lane b. Oct. 17, 1797, d. Feb. 3, 1895

Children: Sarah Melissa b. June 1821, d. Oct. 29, 1897

George Washington, b. 1823

Stephen Alonzo, b. 1823, d. Feb. 19, 1882

Daniel White, b. Aug. 6, 1825, d. Jan. 11, 1919

3. Daniel White, b. Aug. 6, 1825, d. Jan. 11, 1919

Married Emeline Wood, Apr. 16, 1850, b. Feb. 8, 1823, d. Feb. 19, 1882.

Married second, Miss Abbie Secor 1893, d. about 1899.

Children: Abigail Ann, b. Oct. 9, 1852, d. Oct. 23, 1906

Stephen Solomon, b. 1855, d. Oct. 5, 1859

Mary Emeline, b. Aug. 11, 1858

William Daniel, b. Nov. 21, 1862, d. Jan. 11, 1866

Frederick Wood, b. Sept. 19, 1866, d. Oct. 2, 1942.

4. Abigail Ann Lounsbury

Married Lewis C. Black, Oct. 23, 1878

b. Sept. 9, 1846, d. Oct. 27, 1919

Children: Two children

5. Margaret Eleanor Black, b. Feb. 5, 1880

Married Edward P. Moulinier, Jan. 17, 1920.

b. April 30, 1868, d. Feb. 29, 1952

Child: one child

6. John Rodman Moulinier, b. Sept. 16, 1922.

5. Robert Lounsbury Black, b. Sept. 15, 1881, d. Jan. 24, 1954

Married Anna McNaughten Smith, Oct. 14, 1916.

b. Aug. 5, 1892

Children: Five children.

6. Robert Lounsbury Black II, b. Dec. 11, 1917

Harrison Black, b. Mar. 26, 1919

Anna McNaughten Black, b. Aug. 18, 1922, d. Mar. 6, 1925

David de Laine Black, b. Mar. 3, 1926

Frances Harrison Black, b. Nov. 10, 1931

(Note 1) March 21, 1936. (Handwritten note to my brother, Robert L. Black, clipped on the Genealogical & Historical Sketch—compiled by the Media Research Bureau, 1110 F. St., Washington, D.C.).

“The brothers of Stephen, father of Daniel White Lounsbury were Henry, John, Richard, Isaac, and Nehemiah. I had this from my father (the above Daniel W. Lounsbury) late in his life. There is

as you see a similarity in Christian names. I have very little doubt that we are descended from the original Richard."

Mary L. McAusland.

(Note 2) The Croton Farm, a sweeping view of the River up and down. . . . Perhaps hardly a half mile from the base to the Southeast, Dawson Lounsbury pointed out the brick house of the Stephen Lounsbury farm. I can't tell you when built, not the original, of course. My father (Daniel W. Lounsbury) said there was a basement kitchen and diningroom, and grandmother, Sarah (Lane) Lounsbury, had the front room with the view, the parlor, and in later years ate there. He stressed her comfortable situation and her joy in the view, the Hudson, of course.

Mary L. McAusland.

(Note 3) I received a copy of the death certificate of Sarah (Lane) Lounsbury.

Died Feb. 3, 1895.

Age 97 years, 3 mos. 17 days.

Birthplace Putnam County, N.Y. State.

Place of death, Croton-on-Hudson.

How long resident here — 76 years.

(Note 4) "I saw her when I was a child.

Good size—strong features."

Mary L. McAusland

Daniel W. Lounsbury took his mother, Sarah Lane Lane Lounsbury, with him to a church meeting of a hundred of the Ladies' Aid Society in New York City, whom he was to address, and he wrote, "Mother is in all her glory. Dear old lady, she is so nice. I am just as proud of her as I can be."

(Note 5) Hessian Hill? I stood on it and looked down on the large brick house on the Lounsbury farm not two miles away. This, of course, is Croton and so Westchester County. I do not go back of the 1790 census where I found Nehemiah.

Mary L. McAusland

Old Lounsbury Farm at Croton bought by Harvey

Farrington about 1905, meant to subdivide, consisted of rather more than one hundred acres, northeast of the original village of Croton about a mile.

The Lounsbury farm at Croton was handed down four generations. A wealth of information was available in the last years of Daniel W. Lounsbury's life, but unfortunately not written down.

Mary L. McAusland

New York East Conference, Danbury, Conn., May 22, 1855

Mutual Assistance Society.

Signature D. W. Lounsbury.

I hold this certificate, M. B. M.

Mary L. McAusland, writing of the daguerreotype of her mother, Emeline Wood Lounsbury, in the family group taken at Danbury, Conn. "Picture somehow misses the humor so much a part of her."

COPY OF LETTER TO MRS. L. C. BLACK

Dr. Wm. Austin Macy, Willard, Seneca County, New York, wrote to my mother, Abigail Lounsbury Black.

May 12, 1904

Dear Madam:

Mr. C. A. Lounsbury, of Fargo, North Dakota, has told me you were interested in the Lounsbury family history, and I have been doing something on this as a descendant of one of the Lounsbury lines.

I am particularly interested in ascertaining whether it can be shown that the first Richard Lounsbury married Elizabeth DuBois as has been stated by so many who have looked up this line, and I hope some day some of the descendants will prepare a reliable Lounsbury Genealogy. I am myself a member of the New England Historical Genealogical Society and of the New York Genealogical & Biographical Society, in which latter Society I am a member of the Research Committee, for the county in which I reside, and would be glad to cooperate in any movement which would lead to the

preservation of such Lounsbury records as may have been collected, so that others and the descendants in the various collateral lines might be able the more readily to secure such data in the future.

Any information which you might be able to give me would be much appreciated.

Very respectfully yours,
Wm. Austin Macy, M. D.

September 26, 1929. Howard V. Lounsbury wrote to Frederick W. Lounsbury.

"I have not been able to trace our branch family back to Richard yet. But here is what I can tell you:

1. Richard Lounsbury came to America from England about 1650. He had five sons and died in 1694. Settled at Rye, N. Y.

I have no record of the next four of five generations until

2. Nehemiah who married Sarah."

WOOD FAMILY

1. Nehemiah had six sons.

2. Oldest son, Solomon, wife probably Salome.

Went to Nova Scotia leaving family behind.

Visited his family 1781/82. British sympathizer. He was about to be apprehended and fled to the British leaving wife in confined condition.

1. Jabez Elwell

3. As this younger Solomon (Note 1) m. Ruth Elwell (Note 2), daughter of Jabez, was born Sept. 10, 1782, died 1867, probably born after older Solomon's departure, mentioned 1810 census.

4. Lucy m. Pepper — Emeline b. Feb. 8, 1823, m. April 16, 1850 Daniel White Lounsbury

Lewis b. 1805, m. Deborah Lane. Willis, unmarried.

5. Abigail Ann Lounsbury m. Lewis C. Black, Mary Emeline m. Robert R. McAusland.

(Note 1.)—The younger Solomon Wood is buried in Gerow Cemetery.

M. L. McA.

(Note 2.)—I remember from long ago a picture of her mother, Ruth Elwell. (Emeline Wood's mother) comely and very quick mentally I was told. Mary L. McAusland

(Note 3.)—In 1812 Dutchess County was cut in two and the southern half was named Putnam. Originally Dutchess joined Westchester,—both between the Hudson and the New England Border. It is confusing that Lewis Wood, 1805, was born in Dutchess, his sister Emeline Wood, 1823, in the same cottage was born in Putnam.—Lewis Wood's house was bought by a wealthy man, and much money spent on it. Lewis was buried in Haviland Hollow, Gerow Cemetery, Quaker burying ground six or seven miles from Danbury. I think Patterson, N.Y., is the nearest P.O. for the farms of our forbears. Solomon had a spring in his house. My mother, Emeline Wood, was born in house with spring.

Mary L. McAusland.

(Note 4.)—NEWSPAPER CLIPPING

In Patterson (Haviland Hollow vicinity) N.Y. Lewis Wood aged 64 years.

The funeral of the deceased, a worthy and much respected citizen, which took place at the Friends' meeting house, near Haviland Hollow, on Sunday last, was the largest gathering ever seen in this community, the procession being full half a mile in length. The assembled people were addressed by Daniel Griffin and David Irish of the Society of Friends, and by the Rev. Mr. Lent of the New Fairfield Methodist Society. The members of the Patterson Lodge of I. O. F. were present in mourning. The death of Mr. Wood spreads a deep

gloom over this community. Although a member of no religious society the deceased was acknowledged to be a true Christian. Truly, when a good man dies a whole community mourns his loss.

F. L. and T.

Thursday, Aug. 26, 1869

Elwell—Wood

The Elwells were strong in Maine.

Their Genealogy in the New York Public Library mentions Jabez Elwell, and family of Dutchess County, New York.

Jabez Elwell was my mother's grandfather.

Nothing on the Wood Family (married Elwell.)
I think they could not have been local.

Mary L. McAusland
Dec. 2, 1946.

My mother, Emeline Wood Lounsbury (Note 1) is buried in Gerow Cemetery, Fairfield County, Connecticut. She was born within a mile or two of this spot, near Patterson, in Putnam County, New York in 1823. I have certified records of this.

Mary L. McAusland

(Note 1) Epitaph. Emeline, Daughter of Solomon and Ruth Wood and wife of D. W. Lounsbury
Born Feb. 8, 1823.

Died Feb. 19, 1882.

An affectionate daughter, a true wife, a loving mother, and a consistent Christian.

61 Washington Ave., Danbury, Conn.
14 November, 1947.

Dear Mrs. McAusland:

For more than a few years I have been gathering records and data on the Wood families of Putnam County, most of which seem to be related, or at least descended from the Long Island ancestor. The members became separated and scattered during and shortly after

the Revolution, some going up in Dutchess Co., across the river to Orange Co., and some to Nova Scotia.

My particular endeavor just now is to place Solomon Wood, born Sept. 10, 1782 and buried in the Gerow Cemetery near Haviland Hollow. Do you know his parents' names, and where he came from in Putnam County unless he was born there, which seems doubtful.

Wilfred C. Platt furnished your name and address and thought you might know about Solomon Wood. Thanking you for any assistance rendered, I am

Sincerely yours,
Arthur D. Wood
Lt. Col. (Retired)

Seattle, Washington
200 — 15th Ave., North
November 26, 1947

Mr. Arthur D. Wood
61 Washington Avenue
Danbury, Connecticut
Dear Mr. Wood:

It is something of a co-incidence that your letter of November 14 found me busy with the annals of the Haviland family, as set down in an admirable book compiled by Mrs. Josephine C. Frost in 1914.

My own connection dates back to the marriage of Sophia Haviland to Jesse Lane in 1763.

Solomon Wood was my mother's father. He married Ruth Elwell, daughter of Jabez Elwell, about 1805. The given name, Solomon, appears often in records of south-east New York.

I wish I could tell you of this grandfather. The only one who would have known of his antecedents died in Danbury twenty years ago. Ann Eliza Wood (Haviland).

I do not know what year Dutchess County was divided into Dutchess and Putnam Counties, but certainly it was subsequent to the census of 1790.

Jabez Elwell moved north from Rye, and seems to have been a solid citizen in Dutchess County before the turn of the century. His daughter, Ruth, was a desirable match. Doubtless so was young Solomon Wood, who married her. Who were his people? There were Elwells, Lanes, and Havilands but no Woods except Solomon, so far as I remember.

It seems probable to me that the young man struck off for himself and that his wife's family monopolized him from the first. Solomon Wood died in 1867.

There were Havilands in Long Island, who came to Rye and later moved north and formed Haviland Hollow. Could it not be possible that Solomon Wood might have been connected with this group and gone with them to Haviland Hollow?

On a separate sheet I am giving a few references to the Wood families taken from the Haviland Genealogy.

I am sorry not to be of service to you in your search. If you learn anything more about Solomon, please do let me know. I am curious about him too.

Sincerely

Mary L. McAusland

ELWELL

1. Jabez, the father of Ruth Elwell owned land in Dutchess County, New York in latter half of the 18th century. His name appears frequently on documents in the Haviland Genealogy. The 1790 Census names Ezra, Jabez, and Jabez, Jr. as living in Dutchess County.

Mary L. McAusland

61 Washington Ave., Danbury, Conn.
8 December, 1947

Dear Mrs. McAusland:

Yours of the 26th at hand, leaving Solomon Wood factually undetermined. My inquiries are usually in a negative manner to obtain or confirm information. This much however I can supply about him.

He was in the 1810 Census in town of Patterson.

Putnam County was established April 1, 1812.

The name Solomon was in the Wood family as early as 1686 on Long Island and probably from the Smith family.

The Woods went from Long Island to Westchester Co. 1730 and to now Putnam Co. 1750.

This last, Nehemiah Wood, had six sons, the oldest Solomon, who was a Tory in the Revolution and went to Nova Scotia 1784, leaving his family behind. One was John, born 1774, died 1784. The eldest Solomon visited his family 1781/82, was about to be apprehended and fled to the British, leaving his wife in a confined condition. As this younger Solomon was born Sept. 10, 1782, it has been my assumption he was the child born after the older Solomon's departure.

Two sons of Solomon lived with their grandfather Nehemiah Wood and are included in the 1790 Census. The other two over sixteen years were Nehemiah, Jr., and Jedekiah, the first named was my great-grandfather. Solomon Wood's wife was probably named Solome (a).

The Havilands in Danbury thirty years ago did not know much about your grandfather. His farm as you know adjoined the Valley Quaker meeting house, on the east in 1818, and came into possession of the Elwell family. He was undoubtedly a Quaker by adoption as few if any Putnam Co. Woods were originally of that sect.

Will always be glad to hear from you in regard to this matter.

Sincerely yours,
Arthur Dean Wood
Lt. Col. (Retired)

LANE

From manuscript held by Margaret Black Moulinier

Sent me long ago by my Aunt,

Mary Lounsbury McAusland

Genealogical Reference Room. New York Public Library

Lewis Historical Publishing Co.—1913

(not sure how much Lewis Hist.—From family Records also)

1. George Lane, Rye, Westchester Co., N.Y.
of record in 1664—Constable in 1671
Living in 1719
2. Samuel Lane, born in Rye about 1666. Wife Elizabeth.
Town clerk in 1697.
3. David Lane, born in Rye 1706
Married Mary Dean in 1733—11 children
Lived in North Castle, Westchester Co.
4. Jesse Lane, born in No. Castle 1745
Married Sophia Haviland—1766
10 children
I have his will dated 1808 (now given by her to Margaret Black Moulinier)
5. Benjamin Lane, born Oct. 14, 1769
Married Deborah Halstead, (Note 1) born June 25, 1773
10 children
6. Sarah Lane, born 1797 (Note 2)
Married Stephen Lounsbury about 1815, Died in 1895
4 children
7. Daniel White Lounsbury, born Aug. 6, 1825, Croton on Hudson
Died Jan. 11, 1919
Married Emeline Wood, Apr. 16, 1850
8. Abigail Ann Lounsbury (Black)
(Note 1)—Deborah Halstead, Daniel White Lounsbury's grandmother, picture with white kerchief, "Pretty Woman," Grandfather Daniel Lounsbury said. She was much liked, and had influence as counselor with the younger generation.

(Note 2)—My aunt writes, “I think most of the Lane history comes from talks with a cousin, Ann Eliza Wood (Haviland), in Danbury—also from grandfather, (Daniel White Lounsbury). Either one could have given me a wealth of material. I was attentive enough at the time but thought I could remember. I regret very much not making full and accurate notes.”

(Note 3)—The Lanes moved straight north from Rye along the Connecticut Line, also Elwells and Havilands, also some of the Halsteads. I think these families were Quaker; we know the Havilands were. I remember Grandmother Wood’s picture: wife of the second Solomon, in white kerchief and Quaker Cap. You don’t happen to have it, do you? A photograph of cabinet size, not to be confused with Deborah (Halstead) Lane also in Quaker dress. I think you would be safe in that the Lanes married Quakers and were undoubtedly of that sect. Something took Sarah Lane away from Haviland Hollow to meet and marry Stephen Lounsbury at Croton. The New York Lanes were Dutch Reformed. Sarah died a Methodist.

Mary L. McAusland

GEORGE LANE — 1664

From manuscript held by Margaret Black Moulinier

1. *George Lane*—Native of England. Was in Rye, Westchester Co., N.Y. in 1664—Constable in 1671—was living in 1719.
2. *Samuel Lane*—b. in Rye, N.Y., about 1666,

Samuel was town clerk
of Rye in 1697.

In the handwriting of
Abigail Ann Lounsbury
Black—Italics show addi-
tions by her father Dan-
iel White Lounsbury

3. *David Lane*—b. Rye, N.Y. 1706, married Mary Dean
in 1733. Lived in North Castle, Westchester Co., N.Y.
d. 1799. Eleven children.

4. *Jesse Lane*, b. in North Castle, Feb. 15, 1745, d. April
12, 1809. m. Sophia Haviland (in 1766) b. June 3,
1749 d. Feb. 17, 1834. Ten children.

I. Gilbert b. July 23rd. m. Susan Leach

II. Benjamin b. Oct. 14, 1769 m. Deborah Hal-
stead (our line)

III. Charity b. Feb. 3, 1772 m. David Mooney

IV. Susannah b. May 6, 1774 m. Wm. Stowe

V. David b. Dec. 6, 1776 m. Susan Nash

VI. Sarah b. April 8, 1779 m. Silas Jennings

VII. Jesse b. Oct. 9, 1781

VIII. Daniel b. June 4, 1784

IX. Elijah b. April 22, 1786

X. Samuel b. May 20, 1789 died Aug. 30, 1855

Samuel m. 1st. Betsy Haviland, 2nd. Mary
Haviland

5. *Benjamin Lane*—b. Oct. 14, 1769 died *about* 1837
m. Deborah Halstead b. Jan. 25, 1773, died *about*
1857. Children:—

I. Mary Lane b. June 16, 1791 died about 1886

II. Elizabeth Lane b. July 8, 1793 m. 1st Man-
gam, The Mangam Line: *Wm. D. Sylvester,*
Anne Marie, Sally Ann, Mary Jane, Susan
Monroe, 2nd. Monroe

III. Jesse Lane b. July 17, 1795 d.
m. True Love Merrit, d.

IV. Sarah b. Oct. 17, 1797 (our line)
m. Stephen Lounsbury

- V. Phebe, Mch. 4, 1800 died 1870, 3 children
m. Benjamin Briggs
- VI. Armilla b. Nov. 4, 1803 *died* 1875
Her cousin Halstead first, 2nd. Daniel Page
Lucinda
m. one child
- VII. Stephen Halstead Lane b. Aug. 3, 1806.
- VIII. Deborah Ann b. April 3, 1809 — d
married Lewis Wood (my mother's brother,
3 children, Almira, Eliza, *Jas.* Harvey)
- IX. Nehemiah Benjamin b. Mch. 29, 1812 died
Aug. 21, 1872)
m. Abigail A. Knowlton, b. Dec. 15, 1813
d. Sep. 1, 1869)
Susan Lane married Kennedy (cousin Susie's
line)
6. Sarah Lane m. Stephen Lounsbury

Children:—

Sarah Malissa born June 1831, died Oct. 29, 1897
Geo. Washington b. 1823
Stephen Alonzo born 1823, died Feb. 19, 1882, the
same day your Mother died.
Daniel White Lounsbury b. Aug. 6, 1825
m. Emeline Wood b. About Sep. 1, 1823 died Feb. 19,
1882

Children:—

Abigail L. born East Granby, Conn., Oct. 9, 1852
Stephen Solomon b. Litchfield, Conn. 1855, died Oct.
5, 1859
Mary Emeline b. Forestville, Conn., Aug. 11, 1858
Wm. Daniel b. Easton, Conn., Nov. 21, 1862 d. Jan.
11/66
Frederick Wood b. McGregor, Iowa, Sept. 19, 1866.

COPY OF THE HAVILAND GENEALOGY

BY JOSEPHINE C. FROST

FIFTH GENERATION — PAGE 171

192. SOPHIA HAVILAND, daughter of Benjamin (71)

and Charlotte (Park) Haviland b. June 3, 1748: d., according to Oblong Records, Mar. 15, 1833, aged 85 years, 8 months and 14 days: but according to family records, Feb. 17, 1845: m. Sep. 17, 1763 Jesse b. Feb. 5, 1745: d. April 12, 1809: son of David and Mary (Dean) Lane. They are buried in Haviland Hollow, N.Y., where they resided.

Issue (Lane):

433 Gilbert, b. 23 of 7 mo., 1767: m. Susan Leech: their daughter Abby m. Benjamin Haviland, son of Samuel of Patterson.

434 Benjamin b. Oct. 14, 1769 m. Deborah Halstead, b. Jan. 25, 1773: their ninth child was Nehemiah Benjamin, who m. Abigail A. Knowlton, (Note 1) the parents of Susan Lane (Mrs. George H. Kennedy of 23 Franklin Place, Morristown, N. Y., in 1899. She writes that Jesse Lane b. in North Castle, N.Y., and that the house is still standing, and that her father's sister, Deborah A. Wood, lived next to him, and that her daughter, Ann Eliza Wood, m. James Haviland, son of John.

(page 172)

435 Charity b. Feb. 2, 1772: m. David Mooney

436 Sussanna b. May 6, 1774: m. William Stowe

437 David b. Dec. 6, 1776: m. Susan Nash: their granddaughter Hannah Vail, m. David Haviland.

438 Sarah b. April 8, 1779: d. Aug. 24, 1869: m. Silas Jennings, who d. Nov. 16, 1854, aged 75 years, 6 months and 12 days; both are buried in Gerow Cemetery in Haviland Hollow, N.Y.

439 Jesse, b. Oct. 29, 1781

440 Daniel, b. June, 1784

441 Elijah, b. April 22, 1787: m. Lucy Church.

442 Samuel b. May 20, 1789: d. Aug. 30, 1855;

m. first, Feb. 8, 1811, Betsy, b. 13 of 10 mo., 1791: d. 19 of 12 mo., 1818: buried Haviland Hollow, N.Y., daughter of Daniel and Esther (Griffen) Haviland; he m. second, Mary, the sister of Betsy, b. 4 of mo., 1796: d. 23 of 1 mo., 1873: m. 20 of 5 mo., 1820.

Some records say that Jesse Lane was a grandson of Theodore Lane.

The Haviland Genealogy by Josephine C. Frost, privately published by the Lyons Genealogical Company, New York, 1914.

(Note 1)—My mother, Abigail Ann Lounsbury (Black), was named after her aunt, Abigail Ann (Knowlton) Lane.

Margaret B. Moulinier

(Note 2)—I know only one Theodore—the son of Jesse Lane second or third, a nephew of Sarah Lane Lounsbury. He was a dashing New York promoter and bought the old Elwell farm for his private stable of driving horses. Died perhaps 1880, but they still talk of him and Mrs. Frost would hear his name around Haviland Hollow. I doubt her having any other Theodore in mind.

Mary L. McAusland

(Note 3)—My mother says, "The Elwell-Wood farm house had a never failing abundant spring in a room attached. When I visited Ann Eliza Wood Haviland in Danbury in 1919, Harriet, widow of Theodore Lane, was living in the house in which Emeline Wood was born. I had known that Theodore Lane bought the Wood farm and that his parents, Jesse and True Love Lane spent their last years there. Later Theodore, a New York City business promoter, kept his stable of driving horses at the farm. I remember see-

ing Jesse and True Love, in the house in 1871. In 1919 the spring was still flowing strongly as I remember from childhood."

William R. McAusland

(Note 4)—With my mother, when I was a very young child, I remember being in the cottage in which my grandmother Emeline (Wood) Lounsbury was born. I remember the kindly people, of being in a dark living room and waiting for the dairy work to be finished to be taken into the spring room. This was a longish, narrow room, very cool, and damp and full of light. The spring was at the end of the room. I was intently interested in it, but was cautioned and was pulled away.

Margaret B. Moulinier

(Note 5)—Woodbury, Connecticut, is the first place, my aunt, Mary L. McAusland, remembers—"There was a masonic temple there, very old."

Later on, in my childhood, perhaps when I saw the spring, I also saw the temple.

Margaret B. Moulinier

(Note 6)—Speaking of a snapshot photograph, "I took the picture in 1919. The women, Eliza (Wood) Haviland and her daughter Jane (Haviland) Glover."

The Jesse Lane will. Eliza Wood Haviland gave it to me in 1919. She was then eighty-nine and died in 1926 at Danbury. She and her spinster sister Almira "stood up" with Emeline Wood when she married Daniel W. Lounsbury, April 16, 1850, at the Lane house on Christie St., New York. In 1850 the Lanes lived on Christie between Houston and Stanton. The Mangams lived next door, high stoop, brick or brown stone, I think

four stories, very nice, park-like squares, green and shady.

Almira and Ann Eliza were daughters of Lewis and Deborah Ann (Lane) Wood. Their mother was sister of Sarah Lane Lounsbury, so they were cousins of Daniel W. Lounsbury, and were Emeline's nieces but not much younger than she, since their father, Lewis Wood, was eighteen years older than Emeline.

Mary L. McAusland

(Note 7)—In turn, Mary L. McAusland, in 1949, gave me the Jesse Lane will. I now hold it in safe keeping.

Margaret B. Moulinier

(Note 8)—Photograph of William D. Mangam, probably 1865. He died in 1868. He was first cousin to my father and father of Edgar, Emma and Laura Mangam. Somehow survived two destructive fires. My father spent five years in the Lane and Mangam grain offices.

Mary L. McAusland

JESSE LANE WILL

I. JESSE LANE of the Town of Franklem County of Dutchess and State of New York being at the present time of sound and disposing mind and memory and being mindedly sensible of the uncertainty of this present life and having some estate that I am favored to possess in this life I do in this my last will and Testament give and dispose of the same in the following manner viz first I do give to my three daughters Viz to Charity the wife of David Money and Susanna the wife of William Stow Jr. and Sarah the wife of Silas Jennings, to each of them a cow and five sheep, to be delivered to them and each of them in two years after my dmase, Item and then after all my just debts are paid I do give to my beloved wife Sophiah and to my

son Samuel Lane *joyntly* and *equilly* the use of all the remainder of my estate during the natural life of my wife Sophiah both real and personal estate, and if the one half of my estate should not be sufficient for the support of my wife Sophiah during her life it is my will and I do order that my son Samuel provide for and afford to his mother all necessary and comfortable support and attendance during her life Item and at the dmase of my wife Sophiah I do give to my son David Lane and to my son Daniel Lane and to my three aforesaid daughters viz, Charity, Susanna and Sarah, a peace of land that I bought of Wait Ball, bounded on the east and on the south by Jabes Sherwoods land, and on the west and north by Gilbert Lanes land and by the road, to them and their heirs and assigns forever it is given, and to be divided in the following manner viz the one equil half thereof to my two said sons David and Daniel, and that half to be equilly divided between them: and the other equil half to my three aforesaid daughters viz Charity, Susanna and Sarah, and that half to be equilly divided between them Item I do give to my son Samuel Lane at the dmase of his mother and not until then to him my said son Samuel and his heirs and assigns forever, (with his paying the legacies hereinafter mentioned for him to pay) all the remaining part of my landed property or Real estate, is in this will given to him my son Samuel as aforesaid or named the legacies *eluded* for him to pay out of my estate are as follows Viz, to my son Gilbert Lane twenty Dollars, to my son Benjamin Lane twenty Dollars and to his son Jesse Lane thirty Dollars and to my son David Lane eighty Dollars and to my son Daniel Lane fifty Dollars and to my son Elijah Lane thirty Dollars, the above money legacies are to be paid to my said sons and grandson in two years after the dmase of my wife Sophiah: Also I do give to my said son Samuel at the dmase of his mother all my live Stock and farming utentials and debts due to me, Item I do give to my three

aforesaid daughters Charity, Susanna and Sarah at the dmase of their mother all our household furniture of every Description *excep* the great Bible which I do give to my son David the household furniture to be equilly divided among our aforesaid Daughters and lastly I do appoint my beloved wife Sophiah and my son David Lane and my son Elijah Lane and my son Samuel Lane to be Executors to this my last Will and Testament.

Signed Sealed Ratified and Confirmed by the said Jesse Lane to be his last will and Testament in *presents* of us who at his request and in his presents and in presents of each other have subscribed our names as witnesses hereto this twenty eighth day of third month in the year one thousand eight hundred and eight.


JESSE LANE L.S.

STEPHEN BARNUM
EDMUND FOSTER
ABIJAH SEELEY

Dutchess County ss: Be it remembered that on the twenty fifth day of April one thousand eight hundred and nine personally appeared before me James Tallmadge Junr. Surrogate of the said County Edmund Foster who on his oath declared that he did see JESSE LANE sign and seal the annexed written instrument purporting to be the will of the said JESSE LANE bearing date the twenty eighth day of March one thousand eight hundred and eight and heard him publish and declare the same as and for his last will and testament. That at the time thereof he the said JESSE LANE was of sound disposing mind and memory to the best of the knowledge and belief of him the deponent and that this deponent Stephen Barnum and Abijah Seeley severally subscribed the will as witnesses thereto in the testators presence

JAMES TALLMADGE JUNIOR
Surrogate

McAUSLAND FAMILY

1. Robert Ritchie McAusland:

Born at St. John's, Newfoundland, July 27, 1850.
No known record. Died April 6, 1885. Buried in
Omaha. Married Mary Lounsbury, May 9, 1877,
in Omaha: record in Douglas County marriage
record office, Omaha, Nebr.

Children: William Ritchie McAusland. Unmarried.

Born April 3, 1878 in Omaha, Nebr.

Robert Donald McAusland.

Born Dec. 26, 1883, in Omaha, Nebr.:
record in Douglas County birth registra-
tion office. Married Orpha Meacham in
Seattle, Wash., November 1914.

2. Robert Donald McAusland:

Children: Lucia, b. Oct. 18, 1915.

Donald, b. Mch. 5, 1917.

Robert Ritchie, b. Aug. 18, 1928.

(Note 1)—My father was a son of Alexander and Agnes
Ritchie McAusland, both born in Scotland.
We have in Seattle an oil portrait of
Alexander and a Sheffield plate engraved
Salver that was presented to him a century
ago in recognition of his part in installing
gas lighting at Harbor Grace, Newfound-
land.

William R. McAusland

IRWIN REPORT

Page 39—"Genealogy of that Branch of the IRWIN
FAMILY in N.Y. founded in the Hudson River Valley
by William Irwin 1700-1787." Compiled by Ralph
Sheldon Hosmer—Martha Teller Irwin Filer. 1938.
Privately printed for Dudley Marvin Irwin, Ithaca, N.Y.

"The Lounsbury Family traces its history back to the
time of the Norman Conquest of England. The name
then written 'Lodensburg' is found in the Domesday
Book, with reference to a locality in Yorkshire. The

founder of the American line was RICHARD LOUNSBURY who with his wife Elizabeth Dubois, whom he married in Leyden, Holland, came to Esopus, now Kingston, N.Y. about the year 1643.

Sent to my brother, Robert Lounsbury Black, by my aunt, Mary Lounsbury McAusland.

March 21, 1936

Historical sketch compiled by the Media Research Bureau, 1110 F Street, Washington, D.C.

THE LOUNSBURYS AND THEIR NAME

The name of *Lounsbury* is said to have been derived from the combination of the Anglo-Saxon words *lund* or *laund*, meaning "a glade or lawn," and *bury*, meaning "a town." It was probably originally used by one who lived in a town in a glade, possibly the town of Londesborough or Londesbury, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, England.

On the ancient records the name is found in the various forms of Londesborough, Londesbury, Lowndesbrough, Lowndsborough, Lowndesborough, Lowndsborough, Lonsbrough, Londesbrough, Lowndesbury, Lowndesbury, Lownesbury, Lownsbury, Loundsbury, Lounsberry, Lounsbery, Lounsbury, and others, of which the last mentioned is the form most generally accepted in America today and the two forms immediately preceding it are also used.

It is not definitely known from which of the several illustrious lines of the family in England the first emigrants of the name to America were descended, but it is generally believed that all of the Lounsburys were of common origin at a remote period.

Probably the first of the name in America was Richard Lounsber(r)y or Lounsbury, who settled at Rye, N.Y., before 1672 (according to one authority, as early as 1649, but this does not seem probable.) It is thought probable that this emigrant resided at Stamford, Conn., for a short time about the year 1684, but he was of

New York at the time of his death, about 1694. By his wife Elizabeth he was the father of Mary, John, Thomas, Michael, Henry, and possibly of Richard.

John, probably the eldest son of the emigrant Richard, is said to have married Abigail Thomas and to have had issue by her of Richard of Kingstown, N.Y., and Josiah of New Haven, Conn., of whom the second was married in 1724 to Ruth Lines and was the father by her at Bethany, Conn., of at least seven children, Timothy, Stephen, John, Mary, Josiah, Samuel, and Ruth.

Thomas, probably the second son of the emigrant Richard, made his home at Stamford and is believed to have left issue, although the names of his children are not certain.

Michael, probably the third son of the emigrant Richard, was married in 1707 to Sarah Lockwood, who was the mother by him of nine children, Elizabeth, Sarah, Michael, Jemima, Monmouth, Joshua, Nehemiah, Abigail, and Jonathan, of whom the first son Michael is believed to have died in early manhood without issue; the second son Monmouth had issue by his wife Jemima of Thomas, Benjamin, Michael, Monmouth, William, Elizabeth, Jemima, Tamar, and Abigail; the son Joshua was the father by his first wife Hannah Scofield, whom he married in 1739, of Hannah, Sarah, Lydia, and Joshua, and by his second wife Martha he probably had no further issue; the son Nehemiah resided in Westchester County, N.Y., and had issue by his wife Sarah Webb of Phineas, Stephen, Prudence, Sarah, Lydia, and Betsey: and the youngest son Jonathan died unmarried.

Henry, probably the fourth son of the emigrant Richard, also resided at Stamford and was there married to Mercy Scofield, by whom he had Henry, Mercy, Hannah, Nathaniel, Epenetus, Rachel, Gideon, Nathan, and Mary.

Richard, possibly the youngest son of the emigrant Richard, is claimed by some authorities to have settled in Dutchess County, N.Y., and to have been the father by his wife Elizabeth Dubois of Isaac, who was the father by his wife Sarah of Isaac, John, Thomas, Robert, Michael, Hannah, Mary and Charity. It is possible, however, that this Richard was the first son the the before mentioned John; son of the emigrant.

The descendants of these and possibly of other branches of the family in America have spread to practically every State of the Union and have aided as much in the growth of the country as their ancestors aided in the founding of the nation. They have been noted for their energy, industry, ambition, integrity, piety, patience, fortitude, perseverance, loyalty, and courage.

Among those of the names who fought in the War of the Revolution were Captain Edward, Epenetus, Henry, Phineas, James, and William of New York and numerous others from the various other New England colonies.

John, Richard, Thomas, Isaac, Josiah, Samuel, Michael, Jonathan, Stephen, William, Henry, and Robert are some of the Christian names most highly favored by the family for its male members.

One of the many members of the family who have distinguished themselves in America in more recent time Thomas Raynesford Lounsbury, (Note 1) of New York, noted literary scholar, who was born in 1838 and died in 1915.

(Note 1)—When my brother, Robert Lounsbury Black, went through Yale College, Class 1903, Thomas Raynesford Lounsbury, Professor of Literature, in whose class he was, noticed his middle name and spoke to him about the Lounsbury family.

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The above data have been compiled chiefly from the following sources:

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"The Americana," 1932.

ROBERT L. BLACK

In 1944 my brother was stricken in his office with a cerebral thrombosis. He was taken to the hospital and he barely survived the stroke. It left him paralyzed down the left side. He tried to continue at his office, also keep up his outside interests, but found he had not the strength. He then spent much time at home, writing, and he had printed several small books, one on the Miami Railroad of which he was president, also a history of the Cincinnati Observatory—one on the Orphan Asylum and Convalescent Home, besides a number of smaller papers and records, such as the account of the Mercantile Library. Another man would have been in a wheel chair, but his power of will was such that he walked and took care of himself as well as he could in spite of the pain and effort that it cost him. He was completely devoted and wrapped up in his wife and children and in all their activities. To me, as we were close of an age, from earliest childhood he was a fascinating companion, and I always feel it was a gift to me and a blessing that I was here to see the beginning and share closely his life throughout. He was many sided: he had an immediate, completely original, trenchant wit which amused and brought enjoyment

to others. He had great courage and deep kindness of heart and sympathy, ability, ambition and willingness to work exhaustively. His refinement of taste and his imagination led him inevitably to the rare and highest of things, and from there he planned and conferred on others continuously, without ever a thought of recognition for himself. His strong sense of life, and his vivid personality will make him unforgettable to those who knew him. In 1954 after having spent the summer at his cottage at Biddeford Pool, my brother, who had been failing, went to the hospital for observation, and underwent a severe operation. The doctors expressed their admiration for his courage. With all his family around him, save his daughter who was ill in the West, he died on the twenty-fourth of January. The services in the Indian Hill Episcopal Church with the full choir and the chosen ritual somehow expressed some of the beauty of his life and aspiration. Many a tribute was paid him.

I shall quote the following letter which I think unusual:

Cincinnati, Ohio
1-29-54

My dear Mrs. Black:

So many beautiful tributes have been extended in praise of Mr. Black's manhood but his eulogy dates back to 1894 or 5, the years of his school days at the 16th Intermediate on Southern Avenue in Mt. Auburn while Mr. Haywood held forth as principal and Misses Burke and Bartlett were the teachers of our class and Robert Black was the most outstanding scholar not only because of his keen mind but because of his refined and courteous manner and respectful attitude towards all. And I knew that he would grow up to be a worthwhile character and have watched him through the years in many of his interests. He has been a beautiful example of perfect manhood and I trust he will have been a beautiful influence for many. The City of Cincinnati

will long remember Robert L. Black.

Requiescat in Pace and I know you as his wife have been a wonderful influence and loving companion.

This from

A Classmate

CINCINNATI TIMES STAR—Monday, Jan. 25, 1954

Rites to be Held Tuesday—

ATTORNEY ROBERT L. BLACK DIES

Services for Robert Lounsbury Black, 72, Willow Hills Lane, Indian Hill, prominent local attorney and president of the Little Miami Railroad, will be held Tuesday at 11 a.m. at Indian Hill Church. Burial will be in Spring Grove Cemetery.

A native of Norwood, Black died early Sunday at Holmes Hospital. He was associated for many years with the Mercantile Library Association, and was recently named honorary director of the organization. He was a former president and trustee.

Black, a former councilman of the village of Indian Hill, drafted the village charter, and was one of the founders and a trustee of the Cincinnati Country Day School, Indian Hill. He was also a member of the Indian Hill Church for many years.

He was a director of the University of Cincinnati, trustee of Cincinnati Summer Opera Association, War Veteran's Memorial Fund, College Preparatory School, Waterman School, Cincinnati Orphan Asylum and L. B. Harrison Club, of which he was also a former president and past vice-president, and a former executive committee member of the Hamilton County Republican Club.

A member of the American, Ohio State and Cincinnati Bar Associations, Black was also affiliated with the Bar Association of the City of New York, the Queen City Club, Camargo and Harvard Clubs here and the Grolier Club of New York City.

Black was graduated from the Phillips Andover Academy in 1899, received his B.A. Degree from Yale University in 1903, and his LL.B. degree from Harvard

in 1906. He was admitted to the Ohio bar in 1906.

During World War I Black served as a captain of intelligence with the Thirty-seventh Division, and was a member of the American Peace Commission to Germany in 1919. He was a former member of the National Rehabilitation Committee of the American Legion and a former commander of Bentley Post.

Black was a counsel and director of the American Oak Leather Co., counsel and secretary of the L. B. Harrison estate and a director of the Security Storage Co.

He leaves his widow, Mrs. Anna Smith Black; three sons, Robert L. Black, Jr. Drake Road, Indian Hill: Dr. Harrison Black, Dedham, Mass., and David D. Black, Miami Bluff Drive, Mariemont: a daughter, Mrs. Frances B. Turner, San Mateo, Calif: a sister, Mrs. Margaret B. Moulinier, 3572 Monteith Avenue, Hyde Park, and nine grandchildren.

CINCINNATI TIMES-STAR, Monday, Jan. 25, 1954
(Editorial Page)

ROBERT L. BLACK

More Cincinnati institutions than can be listed here will mourn the death of Robert Lounsbury Black. For well over a generation he was an active worker, and usually a leader, in a great many forces making for the advancement of his community in industry, culture, health and general welfare. Among his interests were the Little Miami Railroad, of which he was president; the Mercantile Library, which made him an honorary life director; the University of Cincinnati, the Cincinnati Orphan Asylum, War Veterans and the Summer Opera. He not only served scores of institutions, he wrote books or pamphlets about several of them, for the interest and guidance of future generations.

A graduate of Phillips-Andover, Yale and Harvard Law, a captain in the first World War, a member of the American Peace Commission to Germany in 1919, Bob

Black was deeply interested in the world forces of his time. But his special love was his own city, which he served so long, so well and in so many ways. Despite his tremendous variety of interests, he led so many years an active social life, in which his wit was celebrated. Bob Black was truly a pillar of his city.

CINCINNATI COURT INDEX

Vol. 62, Number 79, 509 Walnut Street,

Tuesday, January 26, 1954

ROBERT L. BLACK

Funeral services for Robert Lounsbury Black, 72, Willow Hills Lane, Indian Hill, prominent local attorney and president of the Little Miami Railroad, will be held today at 11 a.m. at Indian Hill Church. Burial will be in Spring Grove Cemetery.

Born in Norwood September 15, 1881, Mr. Black was the son of Lewis C. Black, who was also a Cincinnati attorney, and Mrs. Abigail Lounsbury Black. A graduate of Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., in 1899, Mr. Black received a bachelor of arts degree from Yale University in 1903 and an LL.B. degree from Harvard Law School in 1906 and was admitted to the Ohio Bar in 1906.

He maintained offices in the Blymer Bldg., and in 1946 was joined by his son, Robert L. Black, Jr. who recently became a member of the law firm of Graydon, Head & Ritchey.

Mr. Black was a director of the University of Cincinnati, trustee of Cincinnati Summer Opera Association, War Veteran's Memorial Fund, College Preparatory School, Waterman School, Cincinnati Orphan Asylum, L. B. Harrison Club and a former executive committee member of the Hamilton County Republican Club. He was also a director of the Security Storage Co.

Honorary pallbearers appointed by Chester R. Shook, president of the Cincinnati Bar Association are: Charles H. Stephens, Jr., Howard D. Porter, Joseph H. Head,

Frank F. Dinsmore, Alfred C. Klein and John H. Clipping.

Judges Otis R. Hess, Ferd Bader and Charles E. Weber have been appointed by Presiding Judge Charles S. Bell to represent the Common Pleas Court.

THE MELINE FAMILY

EDWARD P. MOULINIER

Page 70, Edward P. Moulinier's Memoirs

My father's mother's name was Josephine Angelique Meline who was married in Florence, Italy, on December 4, 1819, age 20, in the Parish Church of San Michele, Commune of Arezzo, Florence, Italy, to Bernard Moulinier, 38. Josephine was the daughter of Peter and Anna Meline and Bernard was the son of John and Frances Moulinier. Josephine was born in Leghorn, Italy, in 1799 and Bernard was born in 1761 in Gascon, France, which is a small town in the southern part of the country.

The story of the Melines as Edward White (Note 1) told it to me was that their ancestors were aristocrats of Sweden who had large estates and at the time of the religious revolution when the country became Lutheran and established a national church, the Melines, because of their loyalty to their Catholic upbringing, refused to conform and thereupon their estates were confiscated and they fled to France. Edward White said that he understood that later the Swedish Government asked them to come back because of their military ability and character and that if they did they would receive back their estates provided they conformed to the state religion. The Melines refused to do this and remained in France.

James F. was a boy of about twenty at the time of the American Revolution and was sympathetic with the ideas of Lafayette in supporting the Americans against the English. He requested permission of the authorities of St. Cyr Military Academy, where he was training to

be a soldier, but both the authorities and his own family refused to permit him to join Lafayette. Thereupon he deserted the Academy and in some way or other obtained passage for America, where he joined Lafayette's command and fought through the Revolutionary War. (Note 1)—Edward White was a relative who taught Greek and Latin for many years at a preparatory school in Baltimore, Md.

EDWARD P. MOULINIER

Edward P. Moulinier was born on April 30, 1868 on Auburn Avenue, Mt. Auburn, Cincinnati, Ohio. His grandfather Bernard Moulinier was an officer in the Army of Napoleon I and made the retreat from Russia with the Army. After the rigors of the campaign, he went to Florence, Italy, to live, and his son, Charles Moulinier, born in 1822, came to Cincinnati with his mother to join relatives, the Melines, in order to give the son a better opportunity to earn his living than he would have had in Italy. This was in 1837. Bernard remained in Italy. Josephine Moulinier intended to return to Europe, but, I think, Bernard died before she could do so, and she stayed in America. Charles was an only child. Italian was native to him, of course; his French was beautiful and perfect, and he learned to speak English without a trace of foreign accent. He met Helene Price, the daughter of Dr. William Price and married her, and several years after marriage, though she was a Quaker, she entered the Catholic Church. Their oldest son, William, became a coffee broker in South America, lived in a handsome house in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, and went around with the diplomatic set. He had learned French at home and spoke fluently. He lost practically everything in the financial panic in South America, and he returned to Cincinnati to live. Though he married, he had no children. The next son, Charles B. Moulinier, became a Jesuit priest, taught English for years, and then with another priest formed

the Catholic Hospital Association. Father Moulinier worked and traveled for fifteen years with the Secretary who later became the President of the College of Surgeons, Dr. Franklyn Martin, to inspect and standardize hospitals in the United States and Canada, which standardizing before that time had not been thought out or attempted. The youngest son was Edward. He went to St. Xavier College, and studied law at the Cincinnati College of Law. For fifteen years he was assistant prosecuting attorney with the prosecuting attorney, Sherman T. McPherson, with offices in the Government building on Government Square. Together, they tried the exacting case against the Pattersons of Dayton, the manufacturers of the Cash Register, and very many other cases.

He lived with his mother and sister Marguerite, in the Norwood house and made a home for them and supported them from his twenty-eighth year as long as each one lived. Marguerite never married. She died of diphtheria in 1912, while on a trip to Italy in Florence, and is buried in the Trespiano Cemetery there. Edward's family, when he was small, moved from Auburn Avenue to a large farm place with a substantial brick house in back of Newport, Kentucky, and they afterward moved to Newport and later to Covington, and finally built a house in 1887 on Monroe Avenue in Norwood. Edward's father, Charles Moulinier, was first employed by Dexter and Co., largest wholesale grocer in Cincinnati. After sometime he left them because they sold whisky and for other reasons. The Dexters felt Charles had ability, and they honored him for his knowledge and his culture, and they gave him ten thousand dollars, a rather large sum in those days, to start business for himself. He opened a wholesale grocery. He was successful at first, but through a fire, just as his insurance expired, he lost greatly and found further advancement difficult. He then became a coffee buyer and was the best one in the area. Business was not the most congenial

occupation to him. He was then made assistant treasurer of the College of Music. As time went on he knew and entertained the opera singers who came to Cincinnati with the Metropolitan Opera. He served the Italian spaghetti which recipe he had brought with him from Italy. My mother read Dante with Mr. Moulinier in English, though he also taught Italian, and I remember being present as a child at the College when my mother was having her lessons and I remember well Mr. Moulinier, a tall man with charming, gentle manners. My mother, in later years went to Covington to have dinner with his family. Edward who was practicing law in Cincinnati and went to all the balls and other parties was invited to the first dinner for me at home following the coming out tea my mother gave to present me to her friends. I also knew Edward's mother and sister, Marguerite, and went to their house on a number of occasions for dinners for the young people with Pauline Wessel, my close and beautiful friend, whose family were also friends of the Mouliniers. Edward's grandfather, Dr. William Price, and his brother Philip Price of Philadelphia were concerned with the Robert Owen movement in New Harmony, Indiana, and Dr. Price came later to live in Cincinnati. He had five other daughters besides Helene who married in Philadelphia and elsewhere, which made a large range of family connections. Dr. Price had studied in Paris and London and was one of the first homeopathic doctors in this city. He had a large and devoted following, and many had memories of him throughout my husband's life. During the years I met Edward constantly and he came to our house for our Sunday night suppers and at other times, and my father thought well of him and was fond of him, and shortly after my father's death my engagement was announced and three months later I married Edward. We first lived in the apartment my father and I had had for a number of years where we stayed between seasons when we were not in the South

during winters, or in the East through the summers. Then we rented a place on Fairfield Avenue. My son, John Rodman Moulinier, was born on September sixteenth, 1922, and we moved into the house, 3647 Kendall Avenue, which we had bought from our friends, the Albert Morrills. There we were all absorbed with the joy of our little boy, his companionship, and his growing up. When he was two and a half, we rented the cottage "Tree Tops" from the Brannans at Biddeford Pool for two years; next we had a cottage at Jamestown, Rhode Island, 1930, where we enjoyed some of Edward's relatives who had cottages there. When Rodman was eight years old and began to roam and needed more space we sent him for two years to Camp Fairwood at Bellair on Torch Lake in Michigan. After the second summer in order to have different experience he went to Camp Timanous on Panther Lake at Grey, in Maine, for one year. In 1935, we bought an old sea Captain's house after the last heir had died. This was next to the fine cottage my brother built. We moved the house we bought back into line with the other cottages, put the kitchen on the other side, built fireplaces, threw out some dormer windows, added a sunroom, and painted the whole white. We then acquired a thirteen foot dinghy from a boy who was going away of the class sailed at the Pool. This last we learned was the thing to do, for Eli K. Price of Philadelphia who was a cousin of Edward moored, that he might see Edward, in our bay one day his sailing yacht with the crew of eight sailors. He was the captain and would have no auxiliary power and every year he sailed from Philadelphia to Northeast Harbor, Maine, where he spent the summer, and back again later on. He said that every boy should begin to sail when he was twelve years old, for it was like riding a bicycle, one learned and thereafter was conscious and sensitive to the balance of one's boat. At fourteen, Rodman went to the Choate School and remained there until he entered Princeton University

in 1941, Class of 1945. He received his call for the draft by Christmas in his sophomore year, and entered the service the third of March 1943. He trained at Camp Blanding in Florida, was sent West to camps, and then entered the A.S.T.P. at the University of San Francisco, where he took engineering in a class of one hundred men. After more than a year, it was decided by the Army to close the class, since at the time, men were not then needed for engineering but as soldiers in Europe, so the men were assigned to Camp Benning in Georgia. We flew down to Atlanta to see him, and Rodman who had a day or two off met us at the hotel where he and those close friends of his who were also free took rooms in order to be together. Rodman soon was sent to Europe and was in France, the Rhineland and Central Europe and his Regiment, the 71st, were as Far East as any regiment went at the time the Armistice was effected in World War II. He returned to this country and received his discharge April 8, 1946, having been in the Army over three years. He again entered Princeton and graduated with honors in 1948. Bertram Lippincott, his cousin and classmate at Princeton, and he then sailed for Europe that they might have the freedom to travel as they wished, and sight-see to their hearts' content which they did assiduously in France and Italy. Rodman returned to this country in December. For these months abroad he took funds which he owned from birthday and Christmas gifts, etc., and the trip was in every way worthwhile.

After fifteen years as assistant prosecuting attorney with offices in the Government building, Edward formed a partnership with his close friend, Graham P. Hunt, and Alfred Bettman, and the firm was known as Moulinier, Bettman and Hunt. Their offices were in the St. Paul Building on Fourth Street, and they later moved next door to the new First National Bank Building on the corner of Fourth and Walnut Streets where they had comfortable offices on the fifteenth floor with a fine

view of the Ohio River and sight of the Kentucky hills beyond. The firm continued until Alfred Bettman died, and afterward Edward and Graham Hunt kept up in the same offices until Edward's death. He went to his office within the very last few weeks before he died. Edward was saturated with the law, and was calm in his practice. I saw him work on a brief at Biddeford Pool, and I never saw anyone work as hard; he, like my father was thoroughly at home in the Court room and loved the trial of a case. He could not be hastened or moved anyway in his opinion, and he demanded the facts to the finest detail. He was well aware of evil in the world, and had a depth and ability to perceive which an observer might not realize. He appreciated all circumstances and was always detached and calm in his judgment. He took a great interest in prohibition as he felt it to be wrong. He first became associated in the matter by being called by an old friend and client, Nina Park Stilwell. Her husband was an orthodontist and he was out of town at the time. Officials of the village of Milford, outlying village of Cincinnati, ten miles distant from Walnut Hills where they lived, had called and searched the house for liquor. In a closet upstairs they found a gallon of pure alcohol which her husband, Frederick, used in the practice of his profession. Edward, notified, called the police to meet him at the house, got in a cab, and on arrival at the house with the aid of the police saw to the matter. The case was called and from that beginning, as a matter of principle, the case was fought from one Court to another until Edward took it to the United States Supreme Court where he won a decision to outlaw liquor Courts which Tumey Case, as it was called, became well known and the decision was much used, and was the beginning of the end of prohibition. Edward was devoted to his Church, but his mind was broad, and his religion was made acceptable to all, and he held it with dignity. He was calmly aware and was greatly charitable in his judgment

of others. This, I perceived, though through his reserve, others may not have known as well as I knew. He had good knowledge and appreciation of literature, music, and the arts. He had won prizes and gold medals at his college. He owned two violins and had practised for years and had gone to concerts constantly. One Christmas night, at my brother's house, he took the violin after Harrison had finished playing, and out of a poor violin, as I had been thinking, he brought tones and life and vitality to everyone's surprise, because, though I had heard him play years before, others did not know of this ability. He was a good critic of musical performance. He accompanied his sister, Marguerite, a great deal for she had spent years studying the piano at the College of Music.

Edward treasured his inherited things. There are two handsome, mahogany diningroom chairs wrought by an early American in Philadelphia, possibly by Savery. Another two of this set belonged to Edward's cousin, Samuel Parrish, and are now in the museum he founded in the place he lived in summer, Southampton, Long Island. They were used by the family in their home "Ury" at Foxchase, Philadelphia. George Washington lunched in a party with the family and may well have sat on one of them. The young daughters of the family who served the luncheon by error presented salt rather than sugar with the strawberries. There is also the miniature of Miers Fisher with his blue eyes, blond, curly hair, black coat and high stock of the period. He brought the white silk shawl embroidered in a chrysanthemum design with the long silk fringe from China which shawl Edward gave me as a wedding present, and insisted now and then on having me wear as had his mother and sister. He owned Miers Fisher's Icon which was given the young couple when he married the Russian girl in St. Petersburg. Miers Fisher died three days after

his wedding, and his bride came to America to visit his relatives and stayed with them and never returned to Russia, and is buried in Spring Grove. Mrs. Charles Moulinier, Edward's mother, was named after her "Helene Gregoroffski." (Price). There are the two miniatures of the Meline brothers and a picture on porcelaine of Florent Meline. He bought oriental rugs from time to time for he beautified his home and took great care of his possessions. He bought the Florentine triptych from Loring Andrews and the sixteenth century, Ecole de Bruges, oil painting of the Madonna and Child with the kneeling donors. This is not a complete list, since there was more furniture and there were many other things. There are the Rodman and Fisher Genealogical books and the notes on the Redwood and Price families, the Moulinier Bible and other family records.

He took great pleasure in the Print and Drawing Circle which met every month on Sunday afternoons, both in the society of the members and in the occupation with prints of all sorts, old and new. He read papers as each member was supposed to do, and some of the members were notable collectors, and he was President for a number of years. He was a perfect companion with whom to live our happy years together, both on account of his perfection of character and his versatile interest and occupation in all that was fine and worthwhile. He had a warm personal feeling for all those he met, and made acquaintances and friends easily wherever we went, and we were invited and he brought out many interesting things and had a point of contact with all. He was known by many people, and he found old acquaintances on trains or wherever we were. I never heard anyone criticize him, and he loved his friends as they loved him. A beautiful, finished, and faithful character went out of life. He left behind him the marvel of spiritual things and the memory and eternal love for him from his family.

THE CINCINNATI ENQUIRER

March 1, 1952

VOLSTEAD FOE TAKEN BY DEATH

EDWARD MOULINIER, 83, Was Tumey Lawyer
CARRIED FIGHT TO SUPREME COURT: ENDED
PROHIBITION—CAREER IS PRAISED

Edward P. Moulinier, Cincinnati attorney who obtained the U. S. Supreme Court decision in the famed Tumey liquor case of North College Hill, widely credited with having signified the beginning of the end of prohibition, died early yesterday at Holmes Hospital after a brief illness.

The 83-year old barrister, who had practiced law here for 62 years, lived at 3647 Kendall Ave., Hyde Park. In failing health for the last month, he entered the hospital three days ago.

Judge Stanley Struble, whose Common Pleas Court decision in 1926 started the Tumey case on its way to the U. S. Supreme Court, yesterday issued this statement in praise of Mr. Moulinier's contribution to his profession:

"In his passing, Cincinnati has lost one of its best citizens and the legal profession one of its ablest lawyers.

"He was one of nature's noblemen, always a gentleman—suave, gentle and precise in his relations with his fellowmen.

VOLUNTEERED TO SERVE.

"He ever stood erect and firm for God and his country.

"He volunteered his services as chief counsel in the now-famous case of Tumey vs. the State of Ohio, attacking the constitutionality of the 'kangaroo' or liquor courts set up by the Anti-Saloon League for the enforcement of prohibition in the state. He lost his case in the Court of Appeals and in the Supreme Court of Ohio, but he won in the U. S. Supreme Court, knocking out the liquor courts and establishing the principle that

no court, high or low, could be corrupted by any kind of a money interest.

“He was never paid a penny for his services. Tumey had no more to do with his case going to the Supreme Court than did Dred Scott with his case going there.

“Mr. Moulinier became interested in the great constitutional question involved in this case, and its importance to the people of this country, and, in volunteering his services, he was actuated by patriotism.”

BLOW TO PROHIBITION

Besides rendering enforcement of the prohibition law impossible, the Supreme Court decision in the Tumey case also gave assurance that citizens could not be forced to trial before interested judges.

Mr. Moulinier was born in Cincinnati in 1868, the son of the late Charles P. and Helen G. Moulinier.

The younger Mr. Moulinier was graduated from Xavier University with a bachelor of arts degree in 1887. His legal career was launched upon graduation from the Cincinnati College of Law, in 1890.

From 1898 to 1913 he served as assistant U. S. District Attorney. In 1920, he received an honorary doctor of laws degree from Xavier University.

He was a member of the American Bar Association, The Ohio State Bar Association, and the Cincinnati Bar Association, of which he served as President in 1938-39. He belonged also to the University Club and the Cincinnati Country Club, and was a member of the Executive Board of the Cincinnati Area Boy Scouts of America, and former President of the Print and Drawing Circle.

Besides his widow, Mrs. Margaret Black Moulinier, Mr. Moulinier leaves one son, John Rodman Moulinier, Willow Hills Lane, Indian Hill, and three grandchildren. He was a brother-in-law of Robert L. Black, Cincinnati attorney.

Requiem High Mass will be sung at 10:30 a.m. Monday at St. Mary Church, Hyde Park. Burial will

be in Calvary Cemetery, Evanston. The Gilligan funeral home, Walnut Hills, is in charge of arrangements.

The following were named as active pallbearers: Charles Stephens, Beverly Bond, A. E. Roberts, Dr. Theodore Christen, Judge Stanley Struble, Paul O. Grischy, C. W. Tieman, C. A. Fiscus, James L. Magrish, G. P. Hunt Sr., G. P. Hunt Jr., Henry F. Kenney, Robert L. Black Sr., and Robert L. Black, Jr.

Grauman Marks, President of the Cincinnati Bar Association, has appointed the following members to serve as honorary pallbearers: Judge John H. Druffel, Chairman; Judge Stanley Struble, James L. Magrish, Charles H. Stephens, Jr., Murray Shoemaker and himself.

Presiding Judge George E. Kearns of Common Pleas Court named himself and Judges Charles S. Bell and Dennis J. Ryan as honorary pallbearers.

THE CINCINNATI TIMES-STAR
Saturday, March 1, 1952 (Editorial Page)
EDWARD MOULINIER

A profession is judged by the caliber of the men who practice it. One reason why the legal fraternity in Cincinnati has always enjoyed a high reputation is that such men as Edward Moulinier were numbered among its members.

Ed Moulinier was a fine lawyer. The history of his legal activity, including the celebrated Tumey case which he carried to victory before the Supreme Court of the United States, and his service as assistant U. S. Attorney testifies to his ability as a barrister. He deserved the honors which were accorded him during his more than half-century of active practice and the high regard in which his colleagues held him.

But the bar was not Ed. Moulinier's only interest. He was a patron of the arts with more than amateur standing. Boy Scout activity, too, drew his attention, and he served on the local scout executive board, re-

ceiving the coveted Silver Beaver award for his work.

This concern with youth was typical of the man. A warm, friendly individual, endowed with a fine sense of humor and an outlook on life that attracted young people to him, he totally lacked those elements of austerity that force some individuals to lead a cold existence. It was characteristic of him that the writer of this editorial, though not related, always called him "Uncle Ed." Cincinnati has profited by the life of this native son. It will miss him in many ways now that he is gone.

CINCINNATI COURT INDEX, Cincinnati, Ohio

Tuesday, March 4, 1952

BAR UNITES IN MOURNING FOR FALLEN LEADER

EDWARD MOULINIER

One of the outstanding leaders of the Cincinnati bar, Edward P. Moulinier, was laid to rest in Calvary Cemetery, Monday, following requiem high mass at St. Mary's Church, Hyde Park. Distinguished honors were conferred upon him in the final rites as evidence of the high respect in which he was held in the community where he was born and had lived for 83 years.

He was one of the veterans of the local bar, having practiced here for 62 years. He was one of a group which was honored recently by the Cincinnati Bar Association as practicing for 50 years or more. He had been president of the Association from 1937 to 1938.

Mr. Moulinier began his practice in 1890 following graduation from the Cincinnati Law School. He was appointed Assistant U. S. District Attorney in 1898 and held that office 14 years.

His most famous case is believed to be a local liquor case which he took to the U. S. Supreme Court without fee because he was interested in the constitutional question involved. His victory there was said to help end the prohibition era since it stopped the practice of township officials acting as prosecutor, judge and jury in pro-

hibition cases in which they participated in penalties imposed as fines on violators found guilty.

In addition to his legal interests, Mr. Moulinier was a local leader in Boy Scout activities. At one time he was the president of the Print and Drawing Circle. When Xavier University had a night law school he was a member of the faculty and in 1920 was awarded an honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

He was married, his wife being a sister of Attorney Robert L. Black. They resided at 3647 Kendall Ave., Hyde Park.

He is survived by the widow and their son, John Rodman Moulinier.

Funeral services were in charge of John J. Gilligan & Son. President Grauman Marks appointed as honorary pallbearers to represent the Cincinnati Bar Association, Judge John H. Duffel, Judge Stanley Struble, James L. Magrish, Charles H. Stephens, Jr., Murray M. Shoemaker and himself.

Presiding Judge George E. Kearns named as honorary pallbearers to represent the Common Pleas Court, Judge Charles S. Bell and Dennis J. Ryan in addition to himself.

Written and compiled April 24, 1955.

SERVICES

William Haviland was born in Salisbury, England, baptized St. Thomas' Church, Salisbury, England, Sept. 7, A. D. 1606, was citizen of Newport, R. I., and died in Flushing, Long Island after 1 July, A. D. 1680. (Haviland Genealogy Page 39). His Services, Commissioner from Newport, Rhode Island, 21 May 1656. Authorities for service only, Rhode Island Colonial Records, Vol. 1, p. 337.

Reference to Authorities for Line of Descent
Fifth through Tenth Generations in Haviland Genealogy
by Josephine C. Frost

AFFIDAVITS

3rd Generation. Death Certificate Daniel White Lounsbury, Des Moines, Iowa. Burial certificate for Daniel White Lounsbury from Prairie du Chien Cemetery Association, Wisconsin. Death Certificate Emma (Emeline) W. Lounsbury, Worthington, Minnesota. Photostat from The Christian Advocate, published Febr. 13, 1919, p. 213, paragraph concerning life of Daniel White Lounsbury. Affidavit of above from the New York Public Library. Certified tomb inscription, Daniel White Lounsbury. Certified inscription tombstone Emeline Wood Lounsbury, Gerow Cemetery, Fairfield County, Connecticut.

4th Generation. Certified copy of the Will of Stephen Lounsbury, Liber 41, page 228, White Plain, Westchester County, N. Y. mentions son Daniel. Certified copy of the death record of Sarah (Lane) Lounsbury, State Department of Health, Albany, N. Y. George W. Lounsbury gave "Debora Haviland, instead of Deborah (Halstead) Lane, mother; Sophia (Haviland) Lane, grandmother (Haviland Genealogy, p. 171).

5th Generation. Notarial copy of the marriage record of Deborah Halstead and Benjamin Lane 1790 Am 11C Chappaqua, N. Y.

6th Generation. My photostat of the will of Jesse Lane, Dutchess County, N. Y. husband of Sophia Haviland. Will probated April 25, 1809. Original will in my possession. Certified copy of the will of Jesse Lane from the Surrogate of Dutchess County at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Notarial affirmation of the exact comparison between the original will, the photostats, and the certified copy of the will from the Surrogate of Dutchess County, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. by Paul O. Grischy, lawyer, 1st National Bank Building, Cincinnati, O.

7th Generation. Benjamin Haviland, Haviland Genealogy, p. 104.

8th Generation. Photostat. Collections of the New

York Historical Society for the year 1893. Charity (Farrington) Haviland granted administration of husband Benjamin Haviland's estate May 16, 1724.

1st. Generation, Margaret Eleanor Black Moulinier (Mrs. Edward P.) born in Cincinnati, O. February 5, 1880, married January 17, 1920 Cincinnati, O.

Citizen of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Wife of Edward P. Moulinier.

2nd. Generation, Abigail Ann Lounsbury born October 9, 1852 died October 23, 1906. Married October 23, 1878 Brooklyn, N. Y.

Wife of Lewis Cass Black, born September 9, 1844 died October 27, 1919.

3rd. Generation, Daniel White Lounsbury born August 6, 1825 died January 11, 1919. Married April 16, 1850 1st. New York City.

Married 1st. Emeline Wood born February 8, 1823 died February 19, 1882.

2nd. Miss Abbie Secor, 1893, Des Moines, Iowa.

4th. Generation, Stephen Lounsbury born February 4, 1788, died May 29, 1858. Will proven August 26, 1859. Married probably 1819. See death record Sarah (Lane) Lounsbury.

Married Sarah Lane born October 17, 1797, died February 3, 1895.

5th. Generation, Benjamin Lane No. 434, Haviland Genealogy, page 171. Married 1790 AM 11c, Chappaqua, N. Y.

born October 14, 1769 (Haviland Genealogy p. 171)

died about 1837 (family record)

Married Deborah Halstead, Haviland Genealogy, page 171 born Jan. 25, 1773, died about 1857 (family record).

6th Generation, Sophia Haviland, no. 192 Haviland Genealogy, page 171. Married September 17, 1763. Born June 3, 1748, died March 15, 1833.

- Married Jesse Lane, Haviland Genealogy, page 171. Born February 5, 1745, died April 12, 1809.
- 7th Generation, Benjamin Haviland, Haviland Genealogy, page 104. Born probably 1716, died 1760. Wife Charlotte Park, page 104, married about 1738. Haviland Genealogy p. 104.
- 8th Generation, Benjamin Haviland, Haviland Genealogy, page 102-104. Born prior to 1698, died CA 1724, Letter of Administration granted to Charity May 16, 1724.
Wife Charity Farrington, died 1733.
- 9th Generation, Benjamin Haviland, Haviland Genealogy, page 46. Born 1659, died 31 June, 1726. Married Abigail Mott, born May 3, 1660.
- 10th Generation, William Haviland, Haviland Genealogy, page 27. Baptized September 7, 1606 St. Thomas's Church Salisbury, England. Married Hannah Hicks, Haviland Genealogy, page 39. Born between 1639 and 1645.

SECTION III

GENEALOGY — MEMOIRS

by

Margaret Black Moulinier

THE HAVILAND GENEALOGY
*Only two hundred copies of this book
have been printed from type and the
type destroyed.*

THE
HAVILAND GENEALOGY

ANCESTORS AND DESCENDANTS OF WILLIAM
HAVILAND OF NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND, AND
FLUSHING, LONG ISLAND, 1653-1688, WITH
SPECIAL RECORDS OF THE ALLIED FAMILIES
OF FIELD, HULL, TORREY.

WILLETT-WILLIS
by
JOSEPHINE C. FROST

Compiler of Frost, Haviland and Strang Genealogies;
Life Member New York Genealogical and Biographical
Society; Member Long Island Historical Society;
Member Kings County Historical Society; Member
Daughters of the Revolution; Chairman of Membership,
National Society New England Women, Brooklyn
Colony; Genealogist of Membership Committee, National
Society New England Women; Editor of three volumes
of Town Records of Jamaica, L. I., 1656-1751.

THE LYONS GENEALOGICAL COMPANY
NEW YORK MCMXIV

THE HAVILAND GENEALOGY

DEDICATION

Tradition bears our name thro' derivation,
From the legend days of Old,
How bold adventurous Norsemen,
On the seas their stories told
Of the spoils to share by conquest,
Where some strange land could gain
And would yield for them the treasures,
They had sought so long in vain.

Wild storms came on the night winds,
And the stars were hid from view;
Lost! and the waters boundless!
Drifting! Toiling! nearly famished too!
"Come, we join hands round the honored pledge,
By this vow we hold our sway,
And the one the land discovers,
Bears its title from today."

Most forlorn while anxious waiting,
Was the warlike Danish band.
Hark! A comrade bravely shouting,
Haver Land; Haver Land!
Haver Land in Danish di'lect,
Does this speak our Mother Tongue?
Covered by the dust of ages,
Can we tell from whence it sprung?

Mystery surrounds the North men's clans
By nature wild when Rome was free;
We only know they vanquished Neustra
And held her Castles by the Sea.

Henry J. Haviland

THE HAVILAND GENEALOGY

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INTRODUCTION

During my investigation and study of the Frost family prior to its publication I found many connections with those by the name of Haviland which aroused my interest in the present book and it was suggested to me by Mr. Frank Haviland that I endeavor to secure the data on this family in the possession of the son of the late Mr. Frederick Haviland; consequently I was given a letter to Mr. Lindsley Haviland who very cheerfully and considerately turned over to me the vast accumulation of his father's genealogical matter and later Mr. John J. Haviland, son of the late Mr. Henry J. Haviland, brought me his father's life work and I have labored diligently and faithfully for over two years in piecing together these notes, both genealogical and biographical, research on which was commenced some seventy years ago by Mr. Daniel G. Haviland of Brooklyn, N. Y.; worked on independently for over fifty years by Mr. Henry J. Haviland of Hyde Park, N. Y.; taken up in about 1891 by Mr. Frederick Haviland of New Rochelle, N. Y., and to whom is due the greatest credit for although he had access to the papers of the two before mentioned, he exhausted nearly every resource to secure accuracy of detail and that he exerted himself earnestly and honestly to prepare a most complete and exhaustive family history is plainly shown by his voluminous correspondence. To him the family is indebted for the early letters of William Haviland the pioneer and for the early marriage certificate of the Friends, which he secured for a book he never lived to see brought out.

After his death the work was continued by Mr. Frank Haviland of Brooklyn, N. Y., now of Holliston, Mass., and out of what seemed chaos, (owing to the thousands of notes) he brought some order and to him I am obligated for the foundation work of the following pages.

INTRODUCTION OF THE FROST GENEALOGY

Mr. Eduardo Haviland Hillman¹ of London, England, for many years interested in his family history has given his personal attention to the coat-of-arms that it might be correct in every detail and he has also supplied the link connecting the American family with the one across the Atlantic to its home in England.

I cannot claim that this work is free from errors for it has been an impossibility to verify the thousands of minutes I have perused and absolute accuracy in a work of this kind would be a novelty indeed but I have endeavored to make it correct and such as it is I respectfully submit it to the charitable and discriminating consideration of those who may be interested in its contents.

Very truly yours,

JOSEPHINE C. FROST

Mrs. Samuel Knapp Frost
254 Garden Place,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
1914

THE FROST GENEALOGY

1997 Descendants of William Frost, Oyster Bay, N. Y.

CHRONICLE OF THE DE HAVILLANDS

(Havilland Genealogy — Page 1)

“My thoughts are with dead; with them
I live in long pass’d years;
Their virtues Love, Their faults condemn,
Partake their hopes and fears;
And from their lessons seek and find
Instructions with an Humble Mind.”
(Southey)

1. 1997 Eduardo Haviland Hillman b. Oct. 24, 1874, m. May 14, 1908, Mary Coldon, daughter of Cadwallader Coldon and Harriet R. (Brisbane) Tracy.

Edward H. has lived for several years in Venice, Italy, but resides now in London, Eng., a professional genealogist and a Founder and Fellow of the Society of Genealogists in London.

“VIRTUS IN PROLE RELUCET”

The family whose annals are briefly chronicled in the following pages derives its surname from the important Neustrian fortress of Haverland, situated on the river Saire, near its mouth. This river enters the sea a little to the south of Barfleur, in the north-east of the bishopric and county of Coutances; and the castle was called Haverland Castle, from its being the chief defense of the harbour of the Saire, or Saireport. Although the great mass of the population of Neustria in the time of the Romans was Celtic, yet at a very early period of their domination the Saxons had made settlements at different points on the coast, which had hence received the name of *Littus Saxonicum*. This will account for so many places in Lower Normandy bearing names of pure Teutonic etymology, that sure evidence of the early and permanent occupation of a people. On this Saxon coast, to the north-west of Bayeux, lies the fertile valley of the Saire, in a country which excited the admiration of Master Wace, the Jersey chronicler, who, writing his *Roman de Rou* in the year 1150, describes it as full of beautiful woods and rivers; and relates, that, about A.D. 888, the Norse Vikings, Hastings and Bier attacked the strong castle of Haverland on the Saire but three flights of an arrow above its mouth, ravaged the surrounding country, and burnt the monasteries. This was before the treaty of Claire-sur-Epte; the duchy, however, ceded by Charles to Rollo, did not include this portion of modern Normandy, which was only acquired by a victory over the Armorican—Bretons in 931, when the county of Coutances was given to Victor Riulph, ancestor of the Vicomtes de St. Saveur; and at the same time large possessions here were granted to a kinsman of the Duke, Bertrand the progenitor of the Barons of Briquebec, who is claimed by Mr. Wiffen as the stem of the Ducal House of Bedford.

(Page 2)

Attached to each of these important strongholds of the Province were certain fiefs intended for their maintenance, and held by their Chatelaines. Such fiefs were generally situated within the honour to which the Castle was attached, but often at some distance from its site, and were designated by the name of the Fortress. At a very early period, before the conquest of England, the Chatellenie of Haverland Castle was held by a Norman knight, who in right of his office, possessed the fiefs attached to his charge situated in different parts of the Contentin, which fiefs continued in the possession of his descendants long after the Castle has ceased to exist.

The Barony being thus transmitted from generation to generation, the family derived not only its surname but its arms from their source. As such offices were generally conferred on junior members of great houses, it is not improbable that the first Chatelain of Haverland was a scion of the powerful Vicomtes de St. Saveur, who, as before mentioned, were then, and long after, the governors of the county of Coutances. Of this honour of St. Saveur the family of Haviland held fiefs near Barneville, at Golleville, and St. Colomba, all in the neighborhood of Valognes, down to the end of the 13th Century. Now a high legal authority asserts, that "the name of a barony was exclusively used by its possessors and their descendants; and the possession of a territorial name of barony as surely makes out a descent from 'some of the ancient barons, as if every step of the genealogy could be proved' ". To have so much dignity among the Normans was territorial rather than personal. To have so much land was to be a Baron. And the Knight and Esquire holding fewer of these broad acres were less powerful, but not less noble. To this cause we owe the superior respect which to this day, in our country, is paid to the owner of land, to that which is rendered to the possessor of any other kind of property.

The first event worthy of mention in the history of the Contentin, as connected with our subject, is an attack upon the island of Guernsey, made by a body of pirates in 1061. Information of this descent upon the island being sent to Duke William, then at Valognes, he dispatched Sampson Lord of Anneville (also on the River Saire, near Haverland) to its relief.

He succeeded in driving the marauders out, and was rewarded by a grant of one half of the island, a part of which grant continues to bear his name to the present day; and is in the possession of the family de Sausmarez, believed to be his descendants. Whether a de Haverland took part in this expedition under the Sire d'Anneville, and then acquired property in the island, we do not know; although it is certain that the Haverlands held property in and were connected with Guernsey from about the time of the Conquest of England.

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All genealogists are aware of the difficulties to be encountered in proving an unbroken descent prior to the fifteenth century, even in the most illustrious houses; and to this rule the family of which we treat forms no exception. But there is, in this case, what amounts to a moral certainty of continuous lineage,—a succession of feudal lords possessing, during several centuries, the same fief from which they derived their name, and using arms only so far varied as to indicate their branching from a common stock, or their participation in the Crusades.

We shall therefore give, in chronological order, short notices of these Lords of Haverland down to Sieur Thomas de Haverland of Guernsey, living A.D. 1460, from whom the modern unbroken pedigree commences.

When Duke William, in the ever-memorable year 1066, successfully asserted his right to the English throne, he was accompanied in addition to such adventurers from other countries who had their fortunes to make, by all the Norman chivalry, and among them, according

to the list of Brompton, were the SIEUR de HAVERLAIN and the Sieur De Golleville, or, as another historian gives the first name, the SIEUR DE HAVYLLAND. As the name, however, does not occur in Domesday Book, it would seem that the Lords of Haverland were among the number of those who, not being adventurers, after the performance of their devoir to their Duke, as the chroniclers of the time relate, returned to the peaceful possession of their Norman properties, much to the disgust of Duke William. Discoverers, as the Normans were, of America, conquerors of Russia, founders of dynasties in England, Scotland, Italy, and Jerusalem, the feat of that year remains still the most important event in the history of the race. No wonder that the ambition of gentlemen long was—nay, in our age still is—to trace themselves to some one of those who took part in that conquest. The next person on record is ROBERT baron¹ of HAVERLAND, who appears in the year 1130 as witness to a deed to his neighbor, Jordan de Rozel, Lord of Barneville, who, according to Mr. Wiffen, in his history of the House of Bedford, was a scion of the race of Bertrand, Sires de Briquebec, and direct ancestor of the Ducal family of Russell.

(Page 4)

What is certain is, that Jordan's great-grandfather distinguished himself at Hastings, and that his father Roger is mentioned by Tasso as the hero of the siege of Antioch in the crusade under Duke Robert in 1091. Next in succession was another ROBERT de HAVERLAND who in 1179 was Deputy Governor of the Island of Guernsey. Then PHILLIPIN de HAVILLAND, who was one of the nobles present at the dedication of St. Martin's church in Guernsey in 1199. ROBERT baron

1. *Every lord of a manor, holding immediately of the crown, was, during the first century after the Conquest, deemed a baron, and his manor a barony.—Sim's Manual for the Genealogist.*

de HAVERLAND next occurs, as witness to a Charter of Philip d'Aubigne in 1219, granting certain lands in Guernsey to the Monastery of St. Michael's Mount. He was succeeded by MICHAEL and RICHARD de HAVERLAND, who each held a fief of the honour of Mortain under Philip, eldest son of Philip-Augustus, King of France Anno 1233, which fiefs were forfeited for adherence to the English king. Loyalty has ever formed so distinguished a trait in the character of the Norman islanders, as to find mention in every Charter of their Sovereigns; but their fidelity to King John is the most striking instance recorded in their history. At the period when Philip-Augustus seized the Duchy, the ancestors of the principal island families held fiefs on the mainland much more valuable than their insular possessions; yet they never wavered in their allegiance, preserving their loyalty at the cost of their wealth and power. The next of the family on record is WILLIAM lord of HAVERLAND, in the parishes of Golleville and St. Colomba, near Valognes, who accompanied Richard Coeur-de-Lion to Palestine, and, in memory of subinfeofed Thomas Carbonnel, of the powerful Norman family, of a portion of his Barony of Haverland, of which he was tenant in Capite. He was succeeded by his eldest son—

(Page 4)

PETER lord of HAVERLAND, who by a Charter dated the 1st February, 1260, ceded to the Monastery of Montisbourg his close dicto as Peissons in the parish of St. Martin of Golleville; to this Charter is attached a green seal of his Arms, viz., a Castle triple-towered, and on each side-turret a Martlet, surrounded by—S'PETRI de HAVILANT. By another Charter he confirms to the Sieur Thomas Carbonnel all that his father had granted him by a previous Charter, on condition of HOMAGE and SERVICE to be duly rendered, dated Sexagesima Sunday.

RADULPH de HAVERLAND was one of the King's

Vavasseurs of the island of Guernsey who in 1248 was summoned to give testimony at an Inquisition as to the fiefs held of the Crown in that island. He was also a Jurat of Guernsey in 1254. The Norman islands since 1061, before the Conquest of England by Duke William, have each been governed by a local Legislature of life tenure, composed of a Governor called Bailiff, and twelve Legislators with the title of Jurats. BERNARD de HAVERLAND occurs in an insular document and was succeeded by his son WILLIAM de HAVERLAND in 1299. THOMAS de HAVERLAND and WILLIAM de HAVERLAND, HAMELIN de HAVILLAND and BERNARD de HAVELLAND, all four appear in the extent of A.D. 1331 as tenants of the King in the island of Guernsey; from whom was descended THOMAS SIEUR de HAVILLAND, who fought with distinguished gallantry at the recapture from the French of Mont Orgueil Castle in Jersey. The siege commenced on the 17th of May 1467, and lasted nineteen weeks and the Patent was granted as a reward for the services of himself and his companions on that occasion.

(Page 5)

We have now arrived at the point from which the family becomes divided into two great branches; for from this Thomas, the patentee, all those who are acknowledged to belong to the race descend. From his eldest son Thomas, who inherited the island patrimony, the Guernsey line derives; and from James and his wife Helene the two English branches of Dorsetshire and Somersetshire are descended. Before, therefore, resuming our account with the line of the Havillands of Havilland Hall in Guernsey, from the said Thomas to the present day, we shall devote some place to the subjects of Heraldry and family nomenclature as connected with our race; for we must bear in mind, that lightly as these subject are regarded now-a-days, our ancestors attached the highest importance to them, jealously guarded their property in them, and that they then

really possessed such vitality as to influence their conduct in life. If this be so, we should be guilty of a great omission whilst tracing the fortunes of the family, should we fail to give these subjects due attention.

THE NAME AND ARMS OF HAVILLAND

(Page 6)

A monument doth represent a thing that erst hathe bene
As doth these roots by divers roots of sundry frends I
wene

Sith auncestry by armorye and vertuouse renowne
Hath bene regardyd and rewardyd with castle and with
towne

I thinke it skill to show good will such roots here to
renewe

That when they spy theyr armorye their vertewes may
ensewe.

“Nobiles sunt qui arma Gentilitia Antecessorum Suorum
Proferre Possunt.”

Sir Edward Coke

With the highest legal authorities to sustain us, we have not hesitated to characterize our race as noble; indeed, out of England, the doing so would need no comment, as in every other country of Europe, to confer a coat of Arms and to ennoble, is, and ever has been, the same. Such was also the case in England until she became isolated from the great feudal family, when the titular rank was gradually confounded with that of nobility. Still more recently, the same cause has produced a confusion between Gentlemen and Esquires. A Gentleman is a nobleman, one of noble birth; or, if the first ennobled, he is called a noble of Coat Armour, to distinguish him from one by descent. Esquire was anciently the lowest grade of military rank, and in more modern times is one who is in the Commission of the Peace, or holds some office to which that title is attached, and who may, or may not, be of gentle, i.e., noble, blood; as on the other hand, the wealthiest

and best descended Gentleman in England may never have held the personal rank of Esquire. Esquire, as an hereditary rank, is as foreign to the genius of chivalry as would be that of an hereditary Knighthood; and this is the cause of the order of Baronets being such an enigma to all continentals. In the year 1260 Peter de Haviland styles himself Esquire in a Charter in which he exercises powers over landed property which, in that age, were possessed by nobility alone. To this Charter he attached his Seal of Arms. This document by itself therefore establishes a nobility of six centuries. But, one hundred and thirty years before Peter, we have a Robert of the same territorial surname a witness to a Charter of a noble neighbor of the same locality as Peter, at a time when feudal Peers alone (among the laity) acted as witnesses to such transfers of land.

We shall now give a rapid sketch of the origin of Arms and the adoption of surnames, applying the facts to our name and escocheon. The Feudal System, as is well known, originated with our Teutonic ancestors, and Heraldry, an offshoot of Feudalism, is not only German in its origin, but was reduced to a system by Henry the Fowler. The usage of Coat Armour rapidly spread over all Western Europe, and commencing with the General, the Dux (Duke or King), it descended in a social scale until, by the 13th century, every soldier, noble, or holder of land, then equivalent terms, possessed his heraldic shield, his Coat of Arms, which at first, like the affix to his Christian name, he took at will and laid aside when it pleased him.

At a time when writing was an unusual accomplishment, any adjunct which helped to identify the individual was found useful. The Baron took his surname from his barony, and in an age of symbolism he adopted as his heraldic insignia such bearings as he deemed typical of his character; for both the colours and bearings used heraldically constituted a European language, comprehended by all who beheld the emblazoned

shield, whatever their nationality.

But, as the Baron used the name of one or the other of his fiefs as a designation or surname, so he exercised the same freedom of choice and change as to his Arms; and his children, particularly the younger ones, generally derived their appellation from a different manor from their sire, and varied their coat either by altering the colours, by an increase in the number of the bearings, or sometimes by the use of one entirely different, by the adoption of the Arms or the mother or wife, in case either of these was an heiress. Of course, when once certain insignia had been appropriated by a noble, he had, as long as he continued to use it, a vested and exclusive right to it, and as the charm of association was soon added to the family symbols, the temptation to change decreased. No event of the middle ages served to fix heraldic bearings as much as the Crusades; and comparatively few of the oldest coates, which have reached us but contain something allusive to the events of the Christian struggle in the Holy Land.

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On the first adoption of Armorial bearings they were of the simplest character, sometimes no more than one colour, called a self-colour. From this simplicity it was found necessary to depart. As the use of arms became general, the number of tinctures being few, the Heralds used several of them in one shield, dividing them by lines in different directions, and lastly upon this field they placed different bearings, until they arrived at the present infinite variety. Yet, to the informed eye a coat is valuable in proportion to its simplicity.

Each family having, as we have said, a vested right to the Arms once adopted, no encroachment on this right was permitted, and when attempted was sure to lead to such a controversy as that of Scrope and Grosvenor, which, as evidencing the importance then attached to such a possession, and the jealousy with which it was guarded in those days, when such historic

characters as the “time-honoured Lancaster” and “Hotspur” were summoned as witnesses, it is not surpassed in interest by any chronicle of the period.

From this exclusive right in a coat, it became a maxim, more or less strictly adhered to by the Heralds in proportion as they were true to their duties, never to grant a coat easily to be mistaken for one already existing, and also to insist upon the insertion of some emblem of the calling by which the grantee had acquired wealth and importance. In most cases, as a recipient was ignorant of the laws governing Arms, he was pleased in proportion as he received a gaudy and elaborate blazon. Phillpot, one of the most intelligent of the College in his day, not only announces the above rule, but goes on to declare that, as the race of the patentee became depurated by some generation of gentle blood, they might be permitted to ennoble their coat by simplifying it, that is, he would authorize them to drop some of the complex bearings.

We have shown how heraldry was a natural product of the Feudal System, and we have elsewhere stated that under that system all rank was much more territorial than personal, and of this characteristic Heraldry partook. To this day, in many of the continental countries, not only does the title go with the land, but also the Shield of Arms, a usage familiar to us in the instance of the sovereign. In connection with our subject, we have thought it worth while to allude to continental usage, particularly where that of England has come to differ from it; as in Norman islands, the continental system prevails, and some of the more modern families bear the arms which were formerly used by the ancient possessors of the land. Such never has been the case with any of the Havillands.

Having then given a rapid sketch of the origin and some of the laws of Heraldry, we shall now make the application to our family escocheon. We have proof that our family surname was derived from a barony

so called from its situation on or near a harbor; and as there was an important Castle of that name in that locality, the family Arms were doubtless derived from the same source.

Of a similar origin are the Arms of the family de Sausmarez. We have stated elsewhere our belief in their descent from Sampson d'Annville. What is certain is, that from a very early period they were hereditary chatelains of more than one Norman castle, and their shield expressed this, being three Castles between three Leopards' faces.

In Heraldic language, our Arms, a sable Castle in a silver field, denotes grandeur, dignity, magnificence, fame derived from a reliance on divine doctrine, and nourished by abstinence and chastity, which beget true wisdom. The adoption of such a coat, perpetuating the image of Haverland Castle, with its walls blackened by the incendiary fires of Hastings and Biorn, as they stood reflected in the silver waters of the Saire, was in itself both natural and appropriate; and the motto taken in after ages, from the Proverbs, breathes the same spirit of reliance on God alone; *Dominus fortissima turris*, (Prov. XVIII. 10) In this form, that of a single Castle, the Arms were used by the family from the time of the first general use of Coat Armour; next, in commemoration of his participation in the Crusade of King Richard, William de Haverland added the Martlets. Of their use in this sense, Nesbit speaks thus: "The Martlet may be said to be an Armorial Bird, because frequent in Armories all Europe over; it is counted one of the birds of passage which import Expeditions and Voyages beyond seas, of old carried by them who went to the Holy Land to fight against the Saracens. Heraulds say that the want of Beaks and Feet denotes wounds and strokes which the maimed and lamed have received in such Expeditions and Voyages. The English tell us that they cannot go, or rise from the ground for flight as other birds, and so make their resting Places

on Rocks and Castles from which they can easily take their flight.”

And lastly, to indicate, or differentiate, the several branches of the family, the Castles were increased to three. In this form, viz., Argent three Towers triple-towered sable; and the Motto, Dominus fortissima turris (no Crest), James de Havelland brought the Arms from Guernsey to England in 1471.

We have alluded to the ad libitum assumption of Arms, that they gradually became hereditary, and at last, when Heraldry was reduced to a system, that a change in the bearings of the paternal shield could only be effected with the permission of the Sovereign or his deputy. This freedom to change still continued in relation to the Crest, Cognizance, Motto, & etc., which were considered as mere accessories personal to each member of a family which he was free to adopt or lay aside as he pleased; this is still the usage in Scotland and most continental countries.

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In England the incorporation of the Heralds found the vast majority of the Gentry without Crests to Arms which their ancestors had borne with pride for centuries. The College was long occupied in furnishing new Crests to these old Coates; and as they never made a grant to a family of New Arms without a Crest, the possession of a Coat wanting that appendage is evidence that the family was noble before 1484.

After the establishment of the Havillands in England, that branch which settled in the Isle of Purbeck having early allied themselves with the Carews, adopted a demi-Lion erased sable for Crest, an evident modification of the Carew Cognizance. On the other, John Haviland, on settling in Somersetshire, took for his

1. (See Chaloner's *Ordinary of Arms*, British Museum; Harl, M.S. 1465, fol. 164, b.A.D. 1550; and Papworth's *British Armorial*.) which was prior to the incorporation of the Herald's College. The want of a Crest will surprise no one familiar with the history of Coat Armour.

Crest one of the Castles of the field, which appears on the Seals attached to his Will, and to that his wife, Anastasia. This Crest can thus claim an antiquity of two centuries and a half. In addition, we may state the existence of a tradition that a grant of this Crest was obtained from Sir Edward Bysshe; but if so, he never recorded it in the office, and we know that all his grants were annulled by Charles II, at the Restoration.

Before closing this branch of our subject, we shall add a few words upon our family name and its mutations, and in this connection we will quote a recent work on Scotch Surnames:—"The punctilio of orthography is of very modern date. Our grandfathers, and still more our grandmothers, used wonderful license not only with their neighbors' names but with their own. In the sixteenth century, when writing had become a common accomplishment, a man often spelt his own name six or seven different ways in a single letter. The surname of the Stirlings (of Keir) is found in their family papers spelt sixty-four different manners." But apart from this indifference as to orthography, our family name, when surnames became fixed, settled down into three different forms, neither of which agree with the most ancient, or original of Haverland. The Guernsey family gradually perpetuated the name of de Havilland; the Dorchester branch continued that of Heveland, until its extinction in the middle of the eighteenth century; whilst that of Somersetshire retained the form most used by Matthew of Bristol, Haviland. Except, in so far as it serves to preserve the etymology, and is thus an aid to family history, one form may be as good as another; but it is a cause of reasonable regret that the English branch, after retaining the prefix *de* until the end of the fifteenth century, should have disused this portion of their name, (Page 11) serving, as it does, to mark it as a territorial surname, and as this particule noble is yet highly prized throughout the continent of Europe. The name as de Havilland is recorded in the original of the Visitation

of Gloucestershire in the year 16232.

A territorial surname, together with identity of Arms, where these are borne by persons having a legal right to them, are proofs of identity of origin. But such a surname alone may be borne by two distinct families, being derived from different localities of a same or similar name. This is the case with surname of Haviland. Besides the Norman Barony which, in the middle ages, bore the name of Haverland, there is, near the city of Norwich, a parish which from Saxon times to the present day has retained the same appellation, and after which its ancient possessors were called, bearing Arms—Gules, on a Fesse argent, between three Falcons, or three Inescucheons of the First. This family continued to flourish in the county of Norfolk during the 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th centuries. On the 12th of October, 1436, John de Heverlond was installed Prior of Norwich, where, cut in the stone on the west side of the interior of the tower of the cathedral, his arms as above, and impaled with those of the Priory, are still to be seen. From the English tendency to corrupt all similar names into Haviland, we have no doubt that some of those of this name, to be found in England at the present day, are descended from this Norfolk family.

Whilst, however, we do not believe that all who bear the name of Haviland are of the Norman family, as some of them have undoubtedly assumed the Castles as their Arms without a proved right; yet we are inclined to think that there are those of this race whose names have become corrupted to Abelyn, Abyleyne, or Abelyne; from the similarity of their escocheon as to bearings, and identity as to the colours, being Argent, three Chessrooks sable. (Chronicle of the De Havillands).

2. *Robert Haviland, Esquire, then entered his pedigree as of the Manor of Hawkesbury, his seat; but some careless scribe, in copying the Visitation for Edmonson's Heraldry, made this Tewkesbury, a place at which no one of the name ever resided; and this mistake has been perpetuated in all similar works down to Burke inclusive.*

PARENTAGE AND ANCESTRY OF
WILLIAM HAVILAND OF NEWPORT, R. I.
AND FLUSHING, L. I.

I have been requested by the compiler of the Haviland Genealogy to write the result of my investigations on the parentage and ancestry (Page 12) of William Haviland of Newport, R. I., and Flushing, L. I., the progenitor of the American branch of the Haviland family. This I have gladly consented to do, having had exceptional opportunities, due to my residence in England, for making an exhaustive study of the different English branches¹ of this ancient and noble Norman family.

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Christopher Havilland, born in Guernsey, *circa* 1519, is the progenitor of the other branch, which includes the majority of the Havilands today; the Havilands of Hawkesbury, Gloucestershire (extinct), the Havilands of Somersetshire and the Havilands of Wiltshire; from this latter, without any doubt, being descended the American family. Christopher was the son of James de Havilland of St. Martins, Guernsey, (Jurat from 1517 to October 14, 1540) by Colliche, daughter of Nicholas Fouaschin, Seigneur d'Anneville in Guernsey, and widow of Thomas Sausmarez. This James, in his turn, was the son of Thomas de Havilland, *Jure Justicier de le Cour Royale de Guernsey*, (1474-1481), and grandson of Thomas, *Sieur de Havilland*. This latter is the earliest "de Havilland" from whom a connected line can now be traced, though there are documents showing that "our family derived its name from the fiefs of Haverland, situated near Valogne in Normandy, of which they were

1. The descendants of James de Havilland forming one—the Dorset branch, (with its offshoots, the Dorchester or Bath family and the Winstone, Gloucestershire family) and the descendants of Christopher Havilland, grand-nephew of the above James, forming the other branch, with its offshoots, the Havilands of Hawkesbury, Gloucestershire (extinct); of Somersetshire; and of Wiltshire, this latter represented today by the American family.

lords in A.D. 1050. In Guernsey they were tenants *in capite*, as early as 1176, of another fief, to which they have given the name by which it is still known.”

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Christopher Havilland settled in Poole about the year 1540. On September 16, 1544, he married, at the Church of St. James, Poole, Cecilia, the daughter of John Mann, (Mayor of Poole in 1539), by Cecilia, the daughter of Thomas White and Cecilia, the daughter of William Webb, Esq., of Salisbury, Mayor of this place in 1496, 1512, 1514 and 1523, and ancestor of the Webbs of Canford. He was elected Bailiff in 1553 and Mayor of Poole in 1569. He was one of those who obtained the Municipal Charter of Queen Elizabeth in 1586, this being considered as the foundation of the Municipal Franchises of Poole. From its dissolution in 1550 until 1586, Christopher was a Trustee of the property of the Guild of St. George. He was buried in the parish of St. James, Poole on January 24th, 1589/90, leaving by his wife, Cecilia, (who pre-deceased him August 26th, 1586) three sons: Matthew, James and Nathaniel, and two daughters: Margaret, married to Sir Peter Buck, Knight, of the City of Rochester, and Eleanor, married to the Rev. William Hiley, Rector of Poole, from whom descend the Addingtons, Viscounts Sidmouth.

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Matthew, the eldest son, baptised at Poole June 15, 1550, settled at Bristol, being admitted to its freedom December 9, 1575, and elected Mayor from 1607-8. He is the ancestor of the Somersetshire family. Nathaniel, the youngest son, probably died s. p. (sine Prole)

James, the second son, was baptised at Poole in 1553. He, early in life, settled at Salisbury, Wiltshire, where his kinsmen, the Webbs, were merchants of great repute. It is not unlikely that he himself started his career as a merchant under their patronage. His name appears in Churchwardens' accounts of St. Edmund's and St. Thomas' from 1587/8 until 1609. He was elected to

the Corporation 35 Elizabeth, (1592-93), Alderman 44 Elizabeth (1601/02), Mayor last year of Elizabeth and first of James (1602/03); he is last mentioned in the Municipal Ledger as being present at a meeting of the Corporation in 1613. He was buried at St. Thomas's, Salisbury, April 1st, 1613.

When James I, in 1603, soon after his accession to the throne, paid a visit to Lord Pembroke at Wilton House, near Salisbury, James Haviland, at the time Mayor, and the Corporation, presented the King with twenty Marks in a silver-gilt goblet, an equal sum in a purse to the Queen, ten Marks to their son, Henry Frederick, Prince of Wales, who died in 1612 and a fat ox worth eight Marks to their host, Lord Pembroke.

James Haviland had by his wife, Thomassine, (she may have been his second wife) the following,⁶ all but

6. It is needless perhaps to say that the statement in the "Chronicle" on p. 11, that James, son of Christopher, died s.p. is absolutely incorrect. If the Chronicler had taken the trouble to search the Parish Registers at Salisbury, where he knew that James Haviland was mayor, he would have found the following entries at St. Thomas's, herewith transcribed as in the Register:

- 1592, June 21, James, son of James Haviland, christened.
- 1594, Dec. 29, John, son of James Haviland, christened.
- 1594, Dec. 30, John, son of James Haviland, buried.
- 1595/6, Feb. 12, James, son of James Haviland, christened.
- 1596/7, March 25, Mary, daughter of James Haviland, christened.
- 1598, April 24, John Haviion, the son of James Haviion, christened.
- 1599, Aug. 19, Elizabeth, daughter of James Haviland, christened.
- 1600, Sept. 14, Mathew Haviland, son of James Haviland, christened.
- 1601, Aug. 30, Bartholomew Haviland, son of James, christened.
- 1602/3, Feb. 26, Bridget Haviland, daughter of Mr. James, Maior, christened.
- 1603/4, Feb. 26, Giles Haviion, sonne of James, Gent, christened.
- 1605, April 1, Margaret, d. of Mr. James Haviland, christened.
- 1606, Sept. 7, William, son of Mr. James Havelan, christened.
- 1607, Dec. 14 Melyor, d. of Mr. James Haviland, christened.

the first baptised at St. Thomas's, Salisbury. It is also possible that his eldest son, Christopher, was by a former wife.

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1. CHRISTOPHER was one of the six Clerks in Chancery (in London) in 1632. d. at Mudford County Somerset in 1648. Administration granted April 25th, 1648, to John, his brother, and Mary, wife of Warder Chamberlain, the sister.
2. JAMES, bap. February 12th, 1595/6; buried at St. Thomas's March 25th, 1629.
3. MARY, bap. March 25th, 1595/7; m. at St. Thomas's, October 25th, 1613, Warder Chamberlain.
4. JOHN, bap. April 24th, 1598; m. first Jane (d. June, 1622); m. secondly at St. Thomas's, September 23rd, 1622, Annis Edmunds, Left issue. This branch was in existence as late as 1691, but I think it is certainly extinct today.
5. ELIZABETH, bap. 19 Aug. 1599; d. Dec., 1610.
6. MATTHEW, bap. 14 Sept. 1600.
7. BARTHOLOMEW, bap. 30 Aug. 1601; d. Nov. 23, 1601.
8. BRIDGET, bap. 26 Feb. 1602/3.
9. GILES, bap. 26 Feb. 1602/3.
10. MARGARET, bap. 10th April 1605.
11. WILLIAM, bap. 7th Sept. 1606.
12. MELYOR, bap. 14th Dec. 1607.

Mrs. Haviland was buried at St. Thomas's, September 4, 1641. Although unfortunately there is no positive proof obtainable, it seems to me that the evidence is beyond question that William, the youngest son of James and Thomassine, baptised September 7th, 1606, was the William Haviland living in Newport, R. I., as early as 1653 and probably much earlier.⁷

7. *The Rev. Edmund Nevill, B.A., F. S. A., Editor of "Marriage Licenses of Salisbury," recently published in the "Genealogist", and author of other genealogical works, writes me "I am fully of opinion that William may quite well be the William of your search."*

There is no record of either his marriage or burial in any of the Churches of Salisbury, and it is my opinion that being the youngest he lived with his mother until her death in 1641, shortly after which he emigrated to America.

The Havilands in England today (always excepting, of course, the "de Havillands" of the Guernsey branch, some of whom live in England) are all descendants of either Christopher Haviland of Poole, by his marriage in 1544 to Cecelia Mann, or of the Rev. John Haviland of Winstone, by his marriage, *circa* 1584, to Alice ————. The sons and grandsons of both Christopher and the Rev. John Haviland are all known. There has not been found any William Haviland baptised in England between 1605 or earlier, and 1650, excepting William, son of James Haviland, of Salisbury, and consequently he is the only William Haviland who could have emigrated to America between 1630 and about 1650. (Page 18)

If we were dealing with any other family name, already long and widely established in England by the year 1600, this argument might not be applicable, but treating as we are, of an individual with the unique surname of "Haviland," and descended from a marriage taking place in either 1544 or 1584, it seems to be incontestable.

It is unfortunate that we have no record giving William Haviland's age in America at any particular date, thus acquainting us with the year of his birth. If this concurred with the date of baptism of William, son of James Haviland of Salisbury, it would have clinched the argument, if that were necessary. Still, we have two sources which approximately indicate his age. In a letter to Captain William Dyer (son of Mary Dyer, the Quaker Martyr) from Cornbury, L. I., dated July 1st, 1680, he described himself as "being old," and "not able to manage ye little" property he has. If he was, as I have not the slightest doubt, the son of James Haviland, Mayor

of Salisbury, he was fully entitled to describe himself thus, being then 74 years of age. In a letter written by the late Frederick Haviland, Esq., and published in a "Supplement to the Torrey Genealogy," he says, "William Haviland was made a Freeman of Newport, R. I., May 17, 1653, at the same date as Joseph Torrey (brother of Captain William Torrey of Weymouth). They were also appointed Commissioners to the General Court, May 21st, 1656, and the land of both is mentioned in the Will of Governor Benedict Arnold, dated December 24, 1677." I do not know when Joshua (or Joseph) Torrey was born, but William, his brother, was baptised 21 December, 1608, and Joshua was probably born within a few years of his brother. Governor Benedict Arnold was born in 1615. It is reasonable to suppose that these dates of associates of William Haviland are somewhere within a few years of his birth. Another curious coincidence (if it is a coincidence) is that Captain William Torrey, the brother of Joshua, was married in England to Jane (baptised August 2nd, 1612; St. Werburgh's Register, Bristol), daughter of Robert Haviland of Hawkesbury Manor, (and grand-daughter of Matthew Haviland, Mayor of Bristol, the brother of James, Mayor of Salisbury), consequently a cousin once removed of William, son of James Haviland.

Someone may ask, "If William Haviland was the son of James Haviland of Salisbury, why did he not name one of his sons after the grandfather, as was the custom of those days, and still is to a certain extent?" My answer is that he did, for he had a son named Jacob, and Jacob is only another form of the name James, and with the Puritan love of Biblical names which our ancestors had in those early New England days, it is only natural that William should have adopted the Biblical form, that being the custom of the time, and country.

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"The early possessors of Haveringlond were never

so called. It belonged to other families."

In regard to the spelling of the surname "Haviland" I have closely followed that used by the different members of the family. The Dorset family used the form of "Havelland" almost invariably, with the exception of the Winstone (Gloucestershire) branch of it, which with the Rev. John Haviland commenced spelling the name "Haviland" and "Havyland." Christopher used the form "Havilland," but both his sons James and Matthew dropped one "l," making it "Haviland," and this is the form used by all the English branches today.

SKELETON PEDIGREE, SHOWING THE DIFFERENT BRANCHES OF THE HAVILAND FAMILY.

(Page 20)

1. THOMAS, SIEUR de HAVILAND in Guernsey, served with distinction at the recovery of Mont-Orgeuil Castle in Jersey, A.D. 1467, Jurat of Guernsey 1470. Left Issue.

2. Thomas de Havilland

3. James de Havilland

2. THOMAS de HAVILLAND, *Jure Justicier de la Cour Royale de Guernsey*, 1474-81. Issue.

4. Thomas de Havilland. Died S.P.

5. James de Havilland

5. JAMES de HAVILLAND, of St. Martins; heir to his brother in 1537. Jurat from 1517 until his death, Oct. 14, 1540. He married, 1511, Colliche, daughter of Nicholas Fouaschin, Seigneur d' Anneville in Guernsey, and widow of Thomas Sausmerez, by whom he had issue.

6. James de Havilland of St. Martins, living in 1544; d. before 1582. Head of the GUERNSEY family.

7. Christopher. b. in Guernsey *circa* 1519.

7. CHRISTOPHER HAVILLAND, b. in Guernsey *circa* 1519; d. at Poole, Jan. 24, 1589; m. Sept. 16, 1544, Cecelia, daughter of John Mann. Issue.

8. Matthew, b. at Poole, June 15, 1550; d. March

11, 1619. Mayor of Bristol in 1607. Ancestor of the Gloucestershire (Hawkesbury) family (extinct) and of the Somersetshire family.

9. James Haviland, b. at Poole, 1553.

9. JAMES HAVILAND, b. at Poole, 1553; buried at St. Thomas's, Salisbury, April 1, 1613; Mayor of Salisbury, 1602-1603 m. Thomassine, (buried Sept. 4, 1641). Issue. Twelve children, all except eldest bap. at St. Thomas's.

10. WILLIAM, the youngest son, bap. at St. Thomas's. Sept. 7, 1606. Ancestor of the AMERICAN family.

3. JAMES de HAVELLAND, born in Guernsey *circa*, 1450; settled at Poole, 1471; d. 1512; m. Helene de Beauvoir. Issue.

11. Richard

12. William

13. John

(Page 21)

12. WILLIAM HAVELLAND, born *circa* 1480; m. Frances Hungerford. She d. Feb. 3, 1538/9. Issue.

14. John. b. 1526; d. December 13, 1607. Ancestor of the DORSET (Wilkeswood) family, and its offshoot, the DORSETSHIRE and BATH family, both probably extinct, at least in the male line.

15. Matthew, b. *circa* 1527; m. June 3rd, 1548, Jane Webbe. Issue: John, b. *circa* 1552; d. 1518. Ancestor of the Gloucestershire (WINSTONE) family.

EDUARDO HAVILAND HILLMAN
EVIDENCES OF A HAVILAND FAMILY IN RHODE
ISLAND AND LONG ISLAND

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ARNOLD'S R. I., VOL. I, page 133.

In list of 31 names signed to a document much mutilated, where each acknowledges allegiance to King Charles under date of April 30, 1639, is the name of Wm. Heavens, badly torn.

Rhode Island Colonial Records Vol. 1, pages 263.

Acts and Orders of the General Assembly at New-

port, MAY 17, 1653.

Freeman received of Newport

Benedict Arnold, Joseph Torrey, WILLIAM HAVILAND and six others, including Benedict Arnold and Wm. Dyre; Joseph Torrey and Jonathan Mott. William Lytherland, Clerk.

Page 303. WILLIAM HAVILAND, 1655; received from Newport as Freeman; General Election held at Providence.

Page 327. Commissioner from Newport, March 17, 1656, William Lytherland.

Page 337. Commissioner from Newport, May 21, 1656, MR. WILL HAVILAND.

In 1667 William Haviland bought land on Mad NAN'S NECK, Flushing, L. I., then called Cornbury, originally purchased by Capt. Thomas Hicks in 1666, of Gov. Nicholls and divided into three parts equally, to Thomas Hicks, Richard Cornell and Elias Doughty. William Haviland purchased the latter's share in 1667, consequently had for his neighbors Thomas Hicks, his brother-in-law and Richard Cornell and was of course well acquainted with Elias Doughty.

He was living in Flushing before he sold his property in Rhode Island as per the following deed from the Records of North and South Hempstead; John Eleson of Hempstead on Long Island in New Yorkshire to John Smith, Jr. of ye same town and County my home Lott lieling and being in ye town of Hempstead. Witness my hand the 16th day of April ANO Dom 1672.

JOHN X. ELESON
his mark

Witnesses THOMAS HICKS

WILLIAM HAVILAND

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From Austin's Gen. Dict. of R. I. we find the following: Robert Mathies of Newport, Rhode Island bought 400 acres of land in Pettaquamscutt April 23, 1675, from William Haviland and his wife Hannah of Flushing,

Long Island. In the will of Gov. Benedict Arnold, dated Dec. 24, 1677, he mentions land purchased of William Haviland.

Pettaquamscutt or Metatoxet tract or purchase was in South Kingston, running east from the pier due west to Charlestown and alongside of Warden's Pond.

In the place called Pettaquamscutt, in Rhode Island, where we have positive proof that William Haviland did live, according to the above sale and also in Newport, I am convinced that the names of Haviland, Hefferland, Hefernan, Howland and perhaps Lytherland are sadly mixed, perhaps by the transcriber of old records, but the true facts will probably never be known for the records of Newport were stolen by the British during the Revolutionary War, carried to New York and sunk in the harbor. They were later raised and returned to Newport but nothing was done towards their preservation for many years, consequently many valuable minutes are forever lost to the world. The records of Flushing were kept in the house of its clerk, John Vanderbilt, and in 1789 two colored servants set fire to the house and they were all destroyed, so looking up the early life in this country of William Haviland has been done under trying difficulties.

Fones Records, by Arnold, Vol. 1.

Dec. 5, 1674, Records of the Proprietors of the Narragansett Division of Land. 400 acres to Mr. Haveland 300 acres to Wm. Hefferland.

May 19, 1671, Mr. Wm. Hefernan chosen and engaged as Conservator of the Peace. The inhabitants also chose Mr. Hefernan Clerke.

Gen. Assembly. Col. of R. I. and Providence Plantations, held at Newport, Sep. 25, 1671, Wm. Hefernan empowered with others to make and assess rate on the inhabitants of Pettacomscutt.

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In 1685 William Haviland signed the confirmation of the Patent of Flushing.

April 10, 1688, Elias Doughty of Flushing, Gentleman, bought of John Mahon, Indian Native of Long Island, a certain Neck tract or parcell of land on south side of Long Island called Vavacta, granted to John Mahon by Gov. Dongan by patent, dated June 25th, last (1687). Witnessed by William Haviland and John Robinson.

On April 17, 1688, William Haviland and John Robinson appear and swear to their signatures before Thomas Hicks.

After the above date I do not find his name recorded or mentioned anywhere and conclude he must have died shortly after. His will was probably burned with the clerk's house in Flushing, 1789. He is not mentioned in the census of 1698, probably because he was not living.

THE HAVILAND GENEALOGY

FIRST GENERATION

(Page 39)

1. WILLIAM HAVILAND, son of James, bap. in St. Thomas's Church, Salisbury, England, Sept. 7, 1606; m. in Newport, R. I., Hannah, b. between 1638 and 1645, daughter of John and Horod (Long) Hicks.

Issue:

2 Joseph Haviland

3 John Haviland

4 Benjamin Haviland

5 Jacob Haviland

5a Elizabeth: m. William Benger or Beanes or Banks, mentioned in Flushing Census of 1698, with children John, Jacob and Elizabeth.

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SECOND GENERATION

4. BENJAMIN HAVILAND, son of William (1) and Hannah (Hicks) Haviland, b. Rhode Island, about 1659, d. Rye, N. Y., 31 of 6 mo., 1726: m. R. I., Abigail, b. May 3rd, 1660, Portsmouth, R. I., daughter of Adam and Mary (Lott) Mott of Portsmouth, R. I.

THIRD GENERATION

(Page 70)

No. 26. BENJAMIN HAVILAND, son of Benjamin (4) and Abigail (Mott) Haviland, b. prior to 1698; m. Charity Farrington (?) of Flushing. May 16, 1724, letters of adm. were granted to Charity on his estate. (Record confirmed on administration of estate in 1724. M.B.M.) Charity m. 2nd, 2 of 10 mo., 1729, Benjamin, b. 15 of 1 mo., 1691; died 27 of 11 mo., 1754, son of Benjamin and Mercy (Forman) Birdsall; she d. prior to Dec. 26, 1734/5 for at that time Benjamin Birdsall married Elizabeth Hopkins, daughter Shortly after the marriage of Charity, the second time, her children have guardians appointed by the Court.

Issue. 71. Benjamin. On March 15, 1730, he was an infant under 21 years. Thomas Haviland of Westchester, a blacksmith, is made his guardian.

Benjamin owned land adjoining his father's and brothers' as will be noted under his father's real estate records. (Page 71)

FOURTH GENERATION

(Page 102)

71. BENJAMIN HAVILAND, son of Benjamin (26) and Charity (Farrington) (?) Haviland: b. probably about 1716, for in 1724 his father's estate was administered and he was the eldest of four children, and on March 15, 1730, Thomas Haviland was appointed his guardian, and therefore he was certainly not 21 at that time

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Benjamin m. about 1738 Charlotte, the daughter of Roger and Charlotte (L'Estrange) Park, a descendant of the noted French Huguenot family of New Rochelle. Charlotte m. second, about 1765, John Adee, a weaver, of Hog Pen Ridge, Westchester County. She d. at the home of David Brown, whose wife, Sophia Haight, was the daughter of her daughter Abigail. She went to live with this grand-daughter after the death of her second husband

in 1784. In the will of John Adee, under date of Aug. 4, 1782, and proved July 30, 1784, he says: "whereas my present wife when the widow of Benjamin Haviland before our marriage made articles touching on Estate, I hereby certify that said articles as intended shall remain in full force for the uses therein mentioned."

Charlotte Park had fourteen children this Charlotte Park married 2nd John Adee of Rye and after his death in 1784 she went to live with the parents of Mrs. Stebbins and died there.

FOURTH GENERATION

(Page 112)

77. John Haviland

"After the battle of White Plains, Oct. 28, 1776, Gen. George Washington sent for John Haviland (77) who was a man of wealth and importance in these parts, and said his soldiers had not been paid for sometime and were getting discouraged, and asked if it was not possible to raise some cash among the rich Quakers to help the cause along. He replied he would see what he could do, and by active canvassing he succeeded in raising twenty-four hundred dollars, which he took to Gen. Washington at North Castle, N. Y.

FOURTH GENERATION

(Page 138)

285. Anthony B., b. 2 of 5 mo., 1783; d. in Flushing 26 of 5 mo., 1836, unmarried. From the New York Friends' Minutes: "Feb. 2, 1831. To the M. M. at Purchase. Anthony B. Haviland having returned and settled within the verge of your meeting, he has left us clear of debt and marriage engagements and we recommend him to your friendly care." It was to this nephew that Ebenezer Haviland left his watch and coat of arms, etc., which he had inherited, but they have not been found, and it is supposed that they were lost in a fire in Brooklyn about 1850, when his sister's house burned down.

FIFTH GENERATION

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192. SOPHIA HAVILAND, daughter of Benjamin (71) and Charlotte (Park) Haviland b. June 3, 1748: d., according to Oblong Records, March 15, 1833. aged 85 years, 8 months and 14 days; but according to family records, Feb. 17, 1834: m. Sept. 17, 1763 Jesse. b. Feb. 5, 1745; d. April 12, 1809: son of David and Mary (Dean) Lane. They are buried in Haviland Hollow, N. Y., where they resided.

Issue (Lane):

433 Gilbert, b. 23 of 7 mo., 1767: m. Susan Leech: their daughter Abby m. Benjamin Haviland, son of Samuel of Patterson.

434 Benjamin, b. Oct. 14, 1769; m. Deborah Halstead, b. Jan. 25, 1773; their ninth child was Nehemiah Benjamin, who m. Abigail A. Knowlton.

(Note 1) the parents of Susan Lane (Mrs. George H. Kennedy of 23 Franklin Place, Morristown, N. J., in 1899. She writes that Jesse Lane was b. in North Castle, N. Y., and that the house is still standing, and that her father's sister, Deborah A. Wood, m. James Haviland, son of John.

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435 Charity b. Feb. 2, 1772; m. David Mooney.

436 Sussanna b. May 6, 1774; m. William Stowe.

437 David b. Dec. 6, 1776; m. Susan Nash; their granddaughter Hannah Vail, m. David Haviland.

438 Sarah b. April 8, 1779; d. Aug. 24, 1869; m. Silas Jennings, who d. Nov. 16, 1854, aged 75 years, 6 months and 12 days; both are buried in Gerow Cemetery in Haviland Hollow, N. Y.

439 Jesse, b. Oct. 29, 1781.

440 Daniel, b. June 4, 1784.

441 Elijah, b. April 22, 1787; m. Lucy Church.

442 Samuel b. May 20, 1789; d. Aug. 30, 1855; m., first, Feb. 8, 1811, Betsy, b. 13 of 10 mo., 1791; d. 19 of 12 mo., 1818; buried in Haviland

Hollow, N. Y., daughter of Daniel and Esther (Griffen) Haviland; he m. second, Mary, the sister of Betsy, b. 4 of 8 mo., 1796; d. 23 of 1 mo., 1873; m. 20 of 5 mo., 1820.

Some records say that Jesse Lane was a grandson of Theodore Lane.

SIXTH GENERATION

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Daniel Griffen Haviland and his brother David formed the firm of D. G. and D. Haviland, at 47 John Street, New York City, afterwards Haviland Bros. & Co., French China Importers; when the brother, Robert B. Haviland, was taken into the firm, David with his wife and one child went to France about 1840, and established the French house, which separated from the American house about the beginning of the Civil War. In 1864 the American house of Haviland Bros. & Co. failed, but the French house prospered, becoming the largest manufacturers of French china in the world.

In 1840 the American firm was at 75 William Street; in 1843 at 59 Liberty Street; in 1845 at 74 John Street; in 1850 at 47 John St; in 1852 the same, according to the New York Directories.

SIXTH GENERATION

Robert Barclay Haviland and his brothers, Edmund, Daniel G., James C., David and Richard F., were merchants in New York, commencing about 1820. They were engaged in the wholesale drug trade, and in the earthenware and French china business.

James established himself in 1820 in the wholesale drug business at 44 Pearl Street, firm of J. C. Haviland & Co. He had before been a clerk with Abram Brook in the same business. David and Robert were also clerks with Mr. Brook, and later with their brother James. About 1825 Daniel established a branch house of the New York firm at Charleston, S. C., firm D. G. Haviland & Co. Robert also went South, was for a short time with

his brother at Charleston, but soon after established another branch house at Augusta, Ga., firm R. B. Haviland & Co. In 1829 the firm in New York changed to Haviland, Keese & Co., store 80 Maiden Lane. A few years later another branch house was established at Mobile, Ala., firm Haviland, Clark & Co. The firm in New York was very successful and did a large business, but mainly in the South.

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Robert returned to New York in 1832. In 1839 he went to Europe, sailing in May by the Ship Gladiator, Captain Brittan, and landing at Portsmouth, England. He returned in November by the ship Independence, Captain Nye. In 1837 he became a resident of Brooklyn. His first visit to Limoges was in 1853. He also went again in 1859. He remained in the drug trade until 1852, when he joined his brothers in the French china business. James continued in the drug trade, and died in Brooklyn, July 20, 1870, where he had resided from 1843. Daniel retired from the drug business about 1836.

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Edmund in 1821 bought out and succeeded his employer, James Nelson, a dealer in earthenware, at 35 Fulton Street. David became a clerk with his brother Edmund about 1829, and a few years later was admitted a partner. This firm met with disaster in the crisis of 1836-1837. Afterwards Edmund continued alone at 78 Maiden Lane. He died in New York, Feb. 20, 1844, and was succeeded by his brother Richard, the latter having been previously employed by his brother's firm, D. G. & D. Haviland, from 1839. Richard was a resident of Brooklyn from 1839.

David, after separating from his brother Edmund, continued a short time under his own name, but in 1838 was joined by his brother, Daniel G., and the firm became D. G. & D. Haviland. Their store was first at 75 William Street, then 59 Liberty Street, 74 John Street, and 47 John Street. This was the first firm of the

name to deal in French china, and the first of any name to introduce the goods to any extent in the United States. When it commenced in 1838, it dealt mainly in earthenware. About 1840 this firm purchased a consignment of French china manufactured by Charles Pillivuyt & Co., at Foecy, near Vierzon, France. David went to France in 1840 and visited the factory of Charles Pillivuyt & Co., at Foecy. His next visit to France was in 1841, when his family accompanied him. They resided for some time at Foecy, near Vierzon, and went to Limoges about 1842. David continued to reside there until his death, Dec. 13, 1879. He established in Limoges, under the name of Haviland & Co., a branch house of the New York firm. Jan. 1, 1852, D. G. & D. Haviland were succeeded by Haviland Brothers & Co., the firm being composed of Daniel G., Robert B., David, Richard F., and Mr. John D. Hicks. Their store was at 47 John Street. In 1859, George, son of Daniel, was admitted and Richard F. retired. The firm did a very large and prosperous business. They, however, suffered great loss during the Civil War, their business having been largely with the South. In 1853 the firm exhibited at the World's Fair held at the Crystal Palace in New York, French china of their own decoration, for which they received a gold medal.

In 1863 the house in Limoges separated from the New York firm and in 1865 the latter suspended. Daniel G. has been a resident of Brooklyn from 1838 and died there July 30, 1864. In 1865, Robert formed the firm of Haviland, Churchman & England at 47 John Street, associating with him his two sons, Frederick in New York and Charles Field Haviland in Limoges. Charles Field Haviland had lived in Limoges from 1852. Until 1858 he was connected with the firm of Haviland & Co. In 1858 he married the grand-daughter of Francois Alluaud, at that time the leading manufacturer of French china in Limoges, the factory having been founded in 1797 by the father of F. Alluaud. Charles F. commenced

business for himself in Limoges in 1859 as a manufacturer of decorated china, in partnership with his uncle, Richard F. of New York. Before about 1865, the Haviland firms in Limoges had only been manufacturers of decorated china, having the white china manufactured for them in their own models at French Manufactories. (Page 290)

In 1868 Charles Field Haviland commenced the manufacture of white china, being represented in New York by his father and brother, firm R. B. Haviland & Son. In 1870 Charles F. formed a partnership in New York with Mr. O. A. Gager, firm Charles Field Haviland & Co., store at 49 Barclay Street. In 1876 he assumed in Limoges the control and direction of the Alluaud factory, of which his wife was part owner. Charles F. retired from active business in 1881, selling out in New York to his partner, Mr. O. A. Gager, and in Limoges to Messrs. E. Gerard, Dufraissex & Morel, but in this latter firm remaining a special partner.

Robert B. died in Brooklyn, Sept. 1, 1885, having been up to the time of his death connected with his sons, firm of Chas. Field Haviland & Co., and of his successor, Mr. O. A. Gager. Frederick, son of Robert was connected with the same firms, and also in partnership with Mr. Gager and Mr. Frank P. Abbot from 1886, firm O. A. Gager & Co., store at 29 Barclay Street. Mr. Gager died in 1889; the firm continued under the same name until 1892, then changed to the present style of Haviland & Abbot (1895).

Statement of John Haviland of Plainfield, N. J.
Born in 1834.

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I have heard my father, John Haviland, born in 1780, died in 1854, relate the following incidents of the Revolution, which occurred to his father, John Haviland, born in 1734, died in 1804.

General Washington was in Westchester County about the time of the battle of White Plains, and sent for John

Haviland as a representative man among the Quakers of Harrison Purchase, and he said to him that he was dissatisfied with the aid that the Quakers were rendering him, that he thought they ought to do more for the cause that they professed to be much interested in. John Haviland replied to this that the Quakers were all, so far as he knew them, on his side and very desirous to aid him in any way they could possibly conscientiously. They objected, for principle's sake, to fight in his army, but said that many of their young men, notwithstanding that, were already in his army, and that the Friends would not hesitate to make any sacrifices in money or anything else they had, to advance the cause. John Haviland offered, if it would be of service to Washington, to raise a sum of money, whatever he could, among Quakers. Washington consented, and he undertook to raise all the money he could, and succeeded in raising a sum in pounds, shillings, and pence, amounting in American money to about \$2500.

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Illustration, (my notes), Chateau de Montmery, pres Ambazac (hte-Vienne). Home of Theodore Haviland, no. 1185, b. Limoge, France, Aug. 12, 1842. He married in Paris, June 10, 1874. Julie Donnat, b. Oct. 22, 1852, daughter of William and Susan (Jones) Donnat. Susan J., wife of the late William H. Donnat, d. at the home her daughter, Mrs. Theodore Haviland, Ambazac, France on November 26, 1893. (Newspaper clipping;) Illustration opposite page 436.

SEVENTH GENERATION

Charles Field Haviland

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Charles Field Haviland, who died yesterday morning at the Chateau Masmavant, his country home, near St. Victurnien, France, was one of the best known manufacturers of Limoges pottery in France. The name of Haviland has for many years been well known to dealers

in pottery in this country, and as the manufacturer of the famous Ch. Field Haviland Limoges ware the subject of this sketch was best known. His death occurred after an illness of nearly two years.

Charles Field Haviland was born in North Castle, Westchester County, this State, on August 1, 1832. His family were all members of the Society of Friends. Soon after the birth of his son, the elder Haviland moved from his old home to Brooklyn, where his son attended public schools. After finishing the course there he entered Haverford College, at Haverford, Pa., which is under the control of the Orthodox Friends. He left Haverford in 1851 for France to enter the French pottery business in the employ of Haviland & Co., in Limoges. He began his work on January 1, 1852, and later in the same year he married Mlle. Louise Mallevergne, a granddaughter of Francois Alluaud, who was one of the oldest manufacturers in Limoges, having founded the Alluaud manufactory in 1797.

In 1859 Mr. Haviland left the employ of Haviland & Co. to start in business for himself, in conjunction with his uncle, Richard F. Haviland, of New York. The line taken up by his firm was the decoration of pottery, using chiefly that which was manufactured at the Alluaud manufactory. This work he continued for about nine years, and in 1868 he became a manufacturer of French porcelain at Vierzon and Limoges. In 1876, he assumed control of the Alluaud factory at Limoges, and continued in the management of it until his retirement from business, in 1881. In 1870, Mr. Haviland, in connection with Oliver A. Gager, also formed the firm of Charles Field Haviland & Co., doing business at No. 49 Barclay St. In 1881, upon his retirement from business, Mr. Haviland sold his interest in the New York house to his partner, who continued the business under his own name. The present name of the firm is Haviland & Abbott, No. 29 Barclay St., the head of the firm being a younger brother of the founder.

In Limoges, Mr. Haviland's successors at the Allaud factory were E. Gerard, Dufraissex & Morel, but at present M. Morel's name does not appear in the firm name. Mr. Haviland was a special partner in this firm until the time of his death.

Mr. Haviland will be buried in the family burial ground near the chateau in which he died. He leaves a widow, one son, and one daughter. The son is a manufacturer of brandy at Jarnac.

HAVILAND LETTERS

From the Obituary Notices of the "Illustrated London News" of the 18th of January, 1851.

John Haviland, M.D., Regius Professor of Medicine in the University of Cambridge.

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Dr. Haviland died at his residence, Trumpington St., Cambridge, on the 8th inst. He was born in 1785, only son of John Haviland, Esq., of Gundenham, by Mary his wife, daughter and co-heir of Samuel Glover, Esq., of Dunham, Notts.

His family was a junior branch of the ancient Guernsey house of de Haviland, which originally of Norman extraction, has been established in the Channel Islands since 1176. In a charter under the "Great Seal of England, still extant, granted Edward IV in the first year of his reign the King confirms, the ancient constitution of the Island of Guernsey, and adds many new privileges in consideration of the gallantry displayed and the heavy losses sustained by "Le Sieur Thos. de Haviland" and others, gentlemen of Guernsey in recovering Mont. Orgeuil in the battle in Jersey from the French."

Dr. Haviland completed his education at St. John's College and graduated as Twelfth Wrangler in 1807. In 1814 he was elected Professor of Anatomy which he held until appointed Regius Professor of Medicine. For many years he practised as a Physician at Cambridge.

His death was somewhat sudden, though he previously suffered from constitutional infirmity. He married March 31st, 1819, Louisa, youngest daughter and co-heir of the Rev. George Pollen of Little Bookham, Manor House, Surrey, and leaves issue five sons, the eldest of whom, the Rev. John Haviland, Vicar of Pampesford Co., Cambridge, is married to Harriet, third daughter of the Marches di Spirieto.

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NOTE: Page 488. You will find all wills at Westchester prior to the Revolution, recorded in the Surrogate's office, New York, also numerous marriage licenses.

New York, 6th mo., 26, 1851

Col. Thomas Fiott de Haviland

Dear Relative:

. . . Early emigrants came here under more or less pressure of persecution or poverty, or other cause, inducing removal to a wild country, and in that condition thought but little of keeping or transmitting to posterity in a secure manner their individual identity, and the names etc. of their immediate connections. If any was preserved the change of the government from that of a Dutch colony to that of English, and then a further change to an independent government, has made an entire confusion in records, and caused changes of depositories.

Besides, I find in my own family the papers of ancestors have been destroyed or lost by reason of the Revolution. They lived in Westchester County which was the neutral ground between the two armies for some four or five years, during which time they were alternately over run by each, and their houses filled with officers and soldiers. Being neutral, but suspected by both, everything was deranged and destroyed. . . .

(Signed) Daniel G. Haviland

Extract from Letter of Dr. Alfred Haviland, Dated Wimbledon, Surrey, England, September 22nd, 1897.

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I was much struck by a paragraph that appeared in the "Daily Telegraph" on the 4th inst. It stated that when the old Tombs Prison in New York City was demolished, the contract for excavating the foundations was leased to a Mr. Joseph Cody, who was anxious to go to the Klondike diggings.

It had been supposed that the foundations rested on piles rotted by age, and Mr. Cody was estimating the cost of machinery for digging them up. What was his delight to find laid horizontally along the foundations huge hand hewed logs of white pine, three tiers deep, measuring 30 feet in length and 11 feet 4 inches square. The big beams are in perfect condition. It is likely that Mr. Cody's profit when the timber is sold, will be between 50,000 and 60,000 dollars.

My uncle, John Haviland, built the Tombs Prison. The swamp which the government had selected as the site of this prison had proved fatal to the reputation of several architects who had made attempts to build upon it. Piles and all other means had failed.

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My uncle had just arrived in America, and as a young man was persuaded not to touch the undertaking. However he was determined not to pursue any of the courses adopted by the others who had failed; so after carefully examining the swamp by means of very long pikes, he came to the conclusion that nothing but treating it as water would answer, so he set about contriving how this was to be done, and having come to the conclusion that an enormous raft should be constructed capable of supporting the solid masonry of the prison. This plan he next communicated to the authorities, telling them that if they would give him carte blanche and liberty to cut down what trees he required in some forest not far from New York, he would undertake to overcome the difficulties of the swamp, and build what

they wanted. They consented, and he carried out his plan to the satisfaction of himself and employers. This enormous raft has now been unearthed and found to be as sound as it was the first day it was laid down.

This was the first step in the successful career of my Uncle John. I think there is some reference to it in the "Chronicles" or at all events in the short biographical sketch of him which was published by Institute of British Architects. To Mr. Haviland is due the entire merit of having introduced this novel and complete style of prison architecture, which soon attracted the attention of all the civilized world; and the prisons built by Mr. Haviland were examined by commissioners sent for the purpose by the Government of England, France, Russia, Prussia, and by all was his beautiful and original design extolled and adopted.

In England we have the model prison of Pentonville. Besides many others of lesser note, we may enumerate amongst his principal work the Hall of Justice at New York, which is considered an honor not only to the city, but the American nation, being a perfectly original specimen of its style, such as Europe cannot produce; the United States Naval Asylum at New York; the New Jersey State Penitentiary; the Allegheny, Lancaster, Berks, and many other jails; the Deaf & Dumb Asylum, Philadelphia, the State Insane Hospital, Harrisburgh; the United States Mint, Philadelphia; the County Hall of Newark and York, and numerous churches and private mansions. . . .

His body was interred on the 1st of April in the family vault of St. Andrews Church, Philadelphia, and was followed to the grave by various societies of which he was a member.

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The above was copied by me, the nephew of the said John Haviland from "The Civil Engineers and Architects Journal, incorporated with the Architect, Vol. XV (1852)

p. 227, London," at the Royal Institute of British Architects, 9 Conduit St., London W. on the 16th November, 1897.

(Signed) Alfred Haviland.

NOTE: At the same time the Librarian of the above Institute showed me the following drawings.

(1) "The Pennsylvania State Penitentiary," Philadelphia, the first prison erected on the "Haviland Plan" of construction. Presented by T. W. Walter, 17th Dec. 1838.

(2) "Halls of Justice" New York, presented by John Haviland, Architect, Philadelphia, in his own hand writing.

A. H.,
12 Park Road,
Wimbledon,
18/11/1897.

